The Bystander, July 14, 1915.—No. 606. Vol. XLVII

The BYSTANDER

Photograph *Vandyk*

H.R.H. PRINCESS MARIE LOUISE OF ORLÉANS

A recent portrait of the eldest daughter of the Duke and Duchess of Vendôme. Her mother is a sister of the King of the Belgians

ENTERTAINMENTS.

EMPIRE. "WATCH YOUR STEP." Evenings, at 8.35. Mat., Sat. at 2.15. GEORGE GRAVES, ETHEL LEVEY, JOSEPH COYNE, Dorothy Minto, Blanche Tomlin, Ivy Shilling, Phyllis Bedells, Lupino Lane. Preceded at 8 by "The Vine."

COLISEUM, CHARING CROSS. Twice Daily, 2.30 and 8. LYDIA KYASHT in "JAVOTTE." MLLE. POLAIRE in "LE MANNEQUIN AMOUREUX," THE IRISH PLAYERS in "THE RISING OF THE MOON," DAN ROLYAT, etc. 7541 Ger.

LONDON HIPPODROME. Twice Daily, 2.30 and 8.30 p.m. New Production, "PUSH AND GO," including SHIRLEY KELLOGG, VIOLET LORAINE, ANNA WHEATON, HARRY TATE, CHAS. BERKLEY, JOHNNY HENNING, etc. Tel. Ger. 650.

DALY'S. "BETTY." MR. GEORGE EDWARDES' New Production
EVENINGS at 8. MATINÉES, SATURDAYS, at 2.
Box Office open 10 to 10. Tel.—Ger. 201.

"LONDON'S MOST RECENT"
PALACE HOTEL
Corner of Bedford Avenue and Bloomsbury Street, W.C.

Pleasant Location, close to Shops, Theatres, & Stations. 50 Bathrooms **250** Bedrooms & Sitting Rooms, from 4s. per day. First-class Cuisine. Orchestra in magnificent Lounge daily.

INCLUSIVE TERMS FROM 3 GUINEAS PER WEEK.
Phone: Museum 574-5. *Illustrated Brochure from Manager.* Propr.: H. E. HOW.

POSTAGE RATES FOR THIS WEEK'S "BYSTANDER" are as follow: To any part of the United Kingdom, ½d. per copy, irrespective of weight. Canada, under 1½lb. 1½d. To any other part of the world the weight would be ½d. FOR EVERY TWO OUNCES. Care should, therefore, be taken to WEIGH and STAMP correctly all Copies so forwarded.

TRAVEL.

P & O
MAIL AND PASSENGER SERVICES
(Under contract with H. M. Government)

EGYPT, INDIA, CHINA, JAPAN, AUSTRALASIA, &c.

Conveying Passengers and Merchandise to all Eastern Ports.

For further information apply P. & O. Steam Navigation Company, 122, Leadenhall St., E.C., or Northumberland Avenue, W.C., London.

"THE CHILDREN'S MODEL FARM HOME."
AN IDEAL OPEN AIR LIFE FOR BOYS AND GIRLS
Rural subjects taught include Poultry, Dairy, Garden, Bees. Children taken for short or long courses. Special holiday fees. A few vacancies still remain for August. See Editorial notice in "The Bystander," June 9, 1915. Apply for prospectus, The Principal, Crosby Home Farm, Crosby-on-Eden, Cumberland.

THE CANCER HOSPITAL (Free)
(*Incorporated under Royal Charter.*)
FOUNDED 1851.
FULHAM ROAD, LONDON, S.W.
The only special Hospital in London for the treatment of CANCER, Tumours and Allied Diseases. No "LETTERS" required.
Contributions needed for general purposes, for the Research Institute, and for the Radium and Electrical Department.
Bankers—Messrs. COUTTS & Co., 440, Strand. *Sec.*—FRED. W. HOWELL.

(FOUNDED 1871)

The Ocean Accident & Guarantee Corporation, LIMITED.

EMPOWERED BY SPECIAL ACT OF PARLIAMENT.

Head Office: 36 to 44, MOORGATE STREET, LONDON, E.C.

£2,000 Will be paid by THE OCEAN ACCIDENT AND GUARANTEE CORPORATION, Limited, Principal Office, Nos 36 to 44 Moorgate Street, London, E.C., to the legal personal representative of the *bonâ-fide* holder of this Coupon Insurance Ticket, **if such holder shall be killed by an accident within the United Kingdom to any passenger-train, public omnibus, tram-car, or four-wheeled or hansom cab** (driven by a licensed driver plying for public hire), in which such holder is travelling as an ordinary ticket-bearing or fare-paying passenger, season-ticket-holder or trader's ticket-holder; **or £1,000 will be paid by the Corporation to the legal personal representative of such holder, if such holder shall be killed by an accident, in any part of the world, to any passenger-steamer in which such holder is travelling as a fare-paying passenger; or should such holder sustain an injury, caused by an accident as above defined, which shall not prove fatal as aforesaid, but cause the Loss of Two Limbs (both arms or both legs, or one of each, by actual separation above the wrist or ankle), the Corporation will pay to such holder £1,000; or for the Loss of One Limb, under aforesaid conditions, £500.**

Provided that the above undertaking is subject to the following special conditions, which are of the essence of the contract, viz. (*a*) That such death or loss result within one month after the accident, (*b*) that such holder's usual signature shall have been written in ink or pencil, in the space provided underneath, before the accident, (*c*) that notice in case of injury be given to the Corporation at its Principal Office in London within seven days after the accident and in case of death within fourteen days after the accident, (*d*) that medical certificates and other information be furnished by the person claiming upon request for the same by the Corporation, and (*e*) that this Insurance applies only to persons over twelve and under seventy years of age, is limited to one Coupon-Insurance-Ticket for each holder, and holds good for the current week of issue only.

This Insurance entitles the holder to the benefit of, and is subject to, the conditions of the "OCEAN ACCIDENT AND GUARANTEE COMPANY, LIMITED, ACT, 1890," Risks Nos. 2, 3, 5 and 6, when they are not incompatible with the special conditions above stated.

This Insurance extends from and includes Tuesday, the 13th day of July, 1915, to the midnight of Wednesday, the 21st day of July, 1915.

The possession of this Coupon-Insurance-Ticket is admitted to be the payment of a premium under Sec. 33 of the Act. A print of the Act can be seen at the Principal Office of the Corporation.

This Insurance holds good in the case of a Railway Servant travelling with a pass in a passengers' compartment.

Signature.....

THIS COUPON DOES NOT INSURE AGAINST WAR RISKS.

☞ **Subscribers paying yearly or half-yearly in advance, either direct to our Publisher or to a Newsagent, are not required to sign the above Coupon-Insurance-Ticket, but will be held covered under the terms of same during the currency of their Subscriptions, provided that a certificate to this effect be obtained in respect of each period of subscription. This can be done by forwarding a stamped addressed envelope, accompanied by the Newsagent's receipt and two penny stamps for registration, to**

THE OCEAN ACCIDENT & GUARANTEE CORPORATION, Ltd., 36-44, Moorgate St., London, E.C.

NOTE.—For the sum of £1 8s. 2d. you receive THE BYSTANDER *post free for 52 weeks and are insured as above.*
And ,, ,, 14s. 1d. ,, ,, ,, ,, 26 ,, ,, ,,

This Coupon-Insurance-Ticket must not be detached.

BYSTANDER WAR COMMENTS

BY THE EDITOR

Birthday Celebrations

WE draw near to the end of the Year One A.B. (*anno belli*), and in three weeks from now the War of the Nations will celebrate its first birthday. In England, the chosen method of celebration is, apparently, to be speeches. Our orators, who have done such terrible execution in the ranks of the enemy, will show that there is no shortage in high explosives where the shells are shells of speech. Presumably the nation's determination to go on to the end, until the last vestige of Prussian militarism has been completely crushed, will be smoothly rounded-off and re-polished by Asquith, the great orator. He, with phrases fine and fluent, once again will end the Germans; sweep the tyrants from their stations in a whirlwind of invective. And while the Benches tell us what is to be done, the Trenches continue to wonder how to do it.

***

Deeds—Of Sorts

The Germans, in that way of theirs, announce that it will not be by words that they will celebrate August 4, but by deeds. We know our words, and by now we also know those German deeds—especially when their celebration is dated and undertaken by H.I.H. the Crown Prince. So, also, I believe, do the Germans know them—those Germans, I mean, who survive them. By August 4 Little Willie promises to be "through the Champagne," and we have no doubt that, in one way or another, he will keep his promise.

***

"All is Forgiven"

I hold no brief for Lord Haldane. On the contrary, knowing all he professes to have known about the Germans, his failure to warn the country as to what it was in for as a consequence of our secret agreements with France and Belgium will probably go down as the cardinal sin of our pre-war statesmanship. Still, if one were inclined to toy with a brief for Lord Haldane there seems strong reason now to do so. For Lord Haldane, after Lord Kitchener, is the new butt of vulgar and vicious attacks by Lord Northcliffe. As ever, Lord Northcliffe does not make his attacks on public men face to face from the seat in the House of Lords he bought for himself, but *viâ* his penny and halfpenny organs in the Press. As a result of these attacks (in which readers, in the manner of *Answers*, were invited to convey their opposition by filling up a coupon and posting to the victim) most decent people in the country forgot even Lord Haldane's sins of omission and added him to their list of favourites.

AFTER A SPELL
OUT OF HIS SHELL

William the Filbert, "kernel of the nuts," resumes his existence and is now attempting to pierce the French front in the Argonne

***

King Log or King Stork?

One wonders who will be the next lamb to be led to the slaughter, and, when the process is complete, precisely in whose hands the government of the country will ultimately reside other than those of Lord Northcliffe himself. There are some wicked Englishmen who openly proclaim that if the remedy for the Hohenzollern is the Harmsworth, the disease may be preferable to the cure.

***

What of the "Pressimist"?

The real motive of the "Pressimists" continues to be a cause of speculation among those who have time to speculate. The stressing of the enemy's successes, the constant advertisement of his deadly intentions, and the general belittlement of such achievements as may be to the credit of the Allies continues daily, by text, headline, and placard. On Friday, for instance, there were two naval items for the choice of the news salesman. One recorded the sinking of a German cruiser in the Baltic, another that of an Italian cruiser in the Adriatic. The honours were easy. Our Pressimists, however, gave the Italian loss pride of place. In glaring black letters the public read "ALLIED CRUISER SUNK." The concealment of the word "Italian" was probably intended to sell the paper on the strength of the fear that another British or French vessel had gone down with all hands; to cause depression, and, on the part of people who have relatives in the Navy, alarm. As a matter of fact, the crew of the *Amalfi* was happily saved. That found no place on the placard. The offender, I may add, was the *Globe*, the journal, you

BYSTANDER COMMENTS (continued)

remember, that, on the occasion of the loss of the *Amphion*, in the first week of the War, alarmed and disturbed the confidence of the metropolis by a placard bearing the words, "BRITISH NAVAL DISASTER."

***

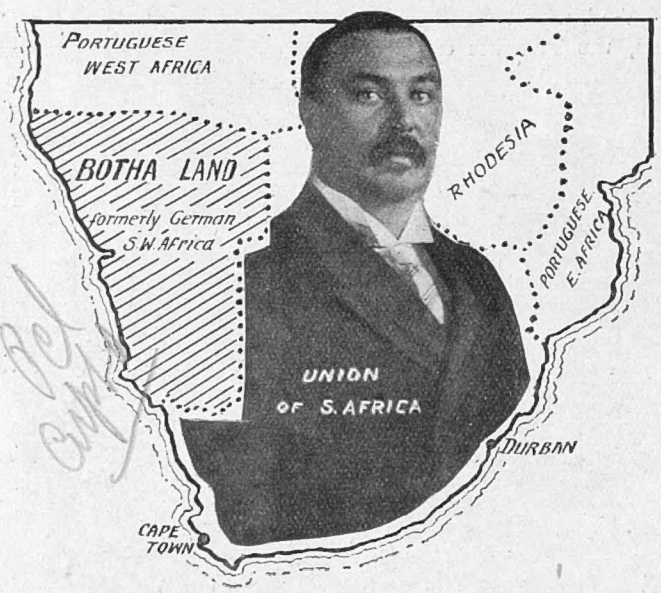
The "All is Lost" Attitude

Doubtless false optimism in the early days did a certain amount of harm by encouraging the ignorant to believe in a speedy Allied victory and, therefore, lessening the inclination to enlist. I cannot see how the exact reverse—false pessimism—can benefit the country. I would wager that the Englishman is best caught when he believes that he has at least a chance of fighting a winning game. Practically to tell him, as these "Pressimists" do, that all is lost, is to give rein to the efforts of the pacifists, not to mention the Pro-Germans.

***

Its Consequences

Imagine the shoe to be on the other leg. At a critical phase of the war, you are in Berlin. You pick up the leading German papers and read everywhere that the Germans are losing: that Germany is in "grave peril": that the terrible Allies are doing this, that, and the other, beating the German armies, sinking their ships, outmanœuvring their diplomats. What would you, as an Englishman, come home and report? That the Germans were losing, and knew it: that it only needed for us to hang on and their surrender was certain. That, as a matter of fact, is precisely what the German Press is now saying about us, and the effect in action is doubtless to strengthen the hand of the military party, to put new heart into Tirpitz, Reventlow, Zeppelin, and Co., to stiffen the German attitude towards America, to bring into the German fold the Balkan States and possibly Sweden, to frighten Holland, to cause the Turk to banish all ideas of surrender, and to play the German game all round.



Photograph *Ernest Mills*

BOTHA OF BOTHALAND

The suggestion of "The Bystander" in our issue of May 19 that the new province of the Union of South Africa should be called Bothaland is likely to be adopted by the authorities

***

Methods of Quackery

But the real motive of this amazing intrigue is probably what is to be expected from its authors—their own ultimate profit. They are quacks who have a special remedy of their own for all the ills of the flesh, and they adopt the familiar quack method of convincing you that you have every one of the diseases they profess to be able to cure. Convince us that we have kidney trouble, and we have it. Convince England that she is losing the war, and sure as fate she'll lose it. Is that what the "Pressimists"—for their own ultimate profit—*want* her to do?

Good Work!

Great and very cheerful news came at the week-end. Russia's hit back was a real blow and not a mere parry. Mackensen must think again. From the British viewpoint, however, the greatest news is Botha's clean sweep of the Kaiser from the sub-Continent. *What* an end to the attempt to make him its master, which so nearly came off, and which Fate frustrated by the—er—the accident that befell De La Rey in Jo'burg.

***

"Bothaland"

It seems that the christening of the conquered land by the name of its conqueror—Bothaland—first suggested by THE BYSTANDER, and afterwards adopted by the Northcliffe Press, will take place. Whatever happens to the rest of the German Colonies, Bothaland will remain in the Union of South Africa.

***

"Come Over Here"

I sincerely hope the General *will* come over at the head of the South Africans, and that his reception in London will be a fitting one. His critical opinion on the general situation of the war ought to be officially asked by the Defence Committee.

***

A Sort of Accident

From one of the Conscription organs:

"Great Britain is still only half awake to the necessity of calling on the whole of her manhood, without exception. This is due to the fact that the Navy has saved her from the fate of Belgium, Northern France, and Poland."

This habit of talking of our first line of offence and defence as though it were a sort of accident, such as a flood or a fog, kindly sent to us by a sympathetic Providence, is always amusing. What did we build our ships for, pray, save that we *should* be saved from the fate of Belgium, etc., and why should we *not* reap the benefit of national foresight and expenditure?

***

Our End in Sight

So (according to the *Kreuzzeitung*) "it is the submarine with which we must deprive the English of their daily breakfast of eggs and ham and puddings."

We are prepared for the possible loss of our eggs and ham, but to deprive an Englishman of the puddings with which he fills himself at breakfast would be the knock-out blow—or should I say the blow-out knock?

(*Continued on page 42*)

Bears Are So—Dense!

GERMAN: "No! No! No! No-o!!! Nod zis vay! You vos goin' ze ozzer vay!! It vos me vot vos makin' a great, driomphant Cherman atvance—you vos runnin' av-ay!! Anypotty vould tink you vos atvancing to see ze tam silly voolishnesses like zis vot you do mit me!!!"

BYSTANDER COMMENTS (*continued from page* 40)

The Mystery of the Bosporus

Some weeks ago I commented on the mysterious omission of the Russian land and sea forces to co-operate in the campaign against Constantinople. It is, after all, mainly for the Russians that the campaign is being undertaken. The correspondent of the *Stampa*, Signor Scarfoglio, says there are no mines in the Bosporus, where shipping proceeds as usual, and that the only forts inside the Straits—at Kavak—are incapable of more than a few hours' resistance. Turkey's fleet, he adds, is negligible.

***

An Explanation and a Tip

Scarfoglio's explanation is that Russia is bound by political agreements to keep out of Constantinople. With whom? As it cannot be with the enemy, it can only be with either the Allies or certain Balkan neutrals, who fear that the Russians, once before Constantinople, would stop there. We can quite believe this to be the case. Russia's *ships*, however, would be of the greatest use, and as she wants the Straits opened for other than political reasons, why cannot she transfer them temporarily to the British flag and let British sailors chance their arm at getting them through? They could travel *incog. viâ* Greece and Bulgaria on the one side and *viâ* Archangel on the other. If any of the ships were lost *en route* we could undertake to refund the cost of them. Certainly anything that would tend to hasten the surrender of the Turks, and to save the lives of tens of thousands of British and French soldiers, ought not to be objected to by the Russians for whom they are fighting.

PRINCESS ARTHUR OF CONNAUGHT

Walking with Prebendary Carlile in the grounds of the White Lodge, Richmond Park, where, at the invitation of Lord Farquhar (who presided), a meeting was held in aid of the Church Army's war work

***

'Twill Come in Handy Some Day

So the Registration Bill has gone through *nem. con.* Probably the opponents of it decided that its provisions—when effect is given to them—will perhaps serve some useful purpose for the war after next.

***

The "Supreme State"

Among the journalists who desire to be registered at all costs and "told exactly what to do" is that very brilliant writer, Mr. Austin Harrison. One hates to be personal, but sometimes there is no help for it. Mr. Harrison has risen to fame as the result of his clever conduct of a very outspoken monthly review with a blue cover. Under the Supreme State which he wants to bring into being between now and next Wednesday one wonders what would be the precise State purpose which would be considered to be served by work of that kind, and of critical journalism in general

***

What It Really Means

In England—not as in Germany—the Supreme State means, in peace-time, as Mr. Harrison ought to know, the top-dogginess of Puritanism and the Nonconformist Conscience. I fear such talents as his would be immediately enlisted for blue books of quite a different kind from the *English Review*, in which outspoken ideas on the question of the sexes, poems by Mr. John Masefield, and even stories by Mr. H. G. Wells, Mr. Frank Harris, and Mr. Harrison himself would find *no* place.

***

Something to be Remembered

After all, somebody must, now and again, try to remind the public that even this war won't last for ever, and that it is exceedingly probable, by the time full State control is established, that we shall be at peace again, and very anxious indeed to resume the enjoyment of some at least of the liberties that we have fought for during the preceding thousand years, but for which we should not have produced, among other things, an Austin Harrison.

***

Example Better than Precept

This war will be remembered in after years as a war—among other things—of catch phrases. First of all it was "More Men," then "More Munitions," and now it is "More Economy." And since it is by no means easy for us to decide exactly what we have got to do in order to get the best results out of this *dernier cri* it is just as well that our mentors have been invited to practise what they preach. A little judicious economy might be exercised even over the "running" of the war itself. No one grudges for one moment one penny of the money which is being spent upon the actual campaign itself. But what about some of the expenses, not at the front but at the back?

BYSTANDER COMMENTS (concluded)

A Striking Historic Photograph

THE ROYAL GARDEN PARTY AT MONTAGU HOUSE ON WEDNESDAY LAST

Never since the outbreak of the war has such a distinguished gathering been seen as that which assembled at Montagu House last week to do honour to France's Day in London. In the above group will be noticed (from left to right): Lord Curzon, Queen Amélie, M. Paul Cambon, Queen Mary, the Duchess of Devonshire, the Duke of Somerset, Princess Mary, Princess Arthur of Connaught, the Princess Royal, Queen Alexandra, and Princess Christian

Cars Galore

Take the single item of motor-cars, for instance. Is it really necessary that they should be provided in such lavish abundance for officers "on active service" in England? I know of a sprightly young captain, who happens to be boss of the particular show with which he is at present concerned, and incidentally owner (for the time being) of no fewer than three cars. Possibly these cars have been provided by patriotic and self-denying civilians, but, at any rate, their upkeep and running expenses are paid for by the Government, and you may take it from me that the sphere of their utility is by no means confined to war-service. *Ça va sans dire, n'est ce pas?* And why *three?* This, moreover, so I have been told, is by no means an isolated case. Isn't it just a wee bit anomalous, then, for the mere man to be told to economise — even to be parsimonious—while this sort of thing is going on?

An Afternoon Wi' Kitch'

THE SOLDIER-STATESMAN WITH THE WORLD-SMILE

WHEN THE BYSTANDER had an invitation to attend the Guildhall to hear Field-Marshal Lord Kitchener he felt honoured, but not thrilled. Kitchener was something to be seen and felt rather than heard, an influence that did not make its strongest appeal by way of the ear, the Field-Marshal being "no orator." We fancied that a speech by Lord Kitchener would probably be a dry performance, interesting neither in matter nor in manner. Well, we were all wrong. The afternoon with Kitchener was a sensation which we are very glad indeed we didn't miss. It left us with the impression that "that which" raises, trains, and — so the rumour goes — actually equips recruits was not a mere cold abstraction after all, but a real live human man, as full of character and personality as need be — fuller, perhaps, than some persons quite like.

LORD KITCHENER
Delivering his great speech at the Guildhall on Friday last

Kitchener read his speech, but his voice has an unexpectedly agreeable timbre. It is a sort of light baritone of rather the Kennerly Rumford quality, and — sacrilegious though it seems! — I imagined that, but for a slight accident of youth, perhaps that little trip of his to Palestine, the present personal conductor of the forces of the British Empire might quite easily have been singing songs of Araby and tales of far Kashmere to audiences of another, and perhaps even a more appreciative, kind than a Cabinet including Earl Curzon.

There was a pleasantly persuasive quality about the voice, which always seemed to be saying "I may" rather than "I shall," and "You ought" rather than "You will." It may be this *suaviter in modo* that has exasperated some persons rather than the *fortiter in re*. To be told that if you publish prohibited news you will be shot is uncomfortable, but perhaps bearable. But to be politely told in a pleasant voice, by a man with a most engaging smile in his steely eyes, that "you may, perhaps, think it better not to publish" such news must be humiliating to people of Napoleonic temperament.

Next to his voice, it is that engaging smile which is the unexpected thing about Kitchener. The smile positively radiated the historic hall, appearing to be beaming quite impartially on Gog and Magog in the far distance, Mr. Churchill on his left, and Mrs. Asquith on his right. And I noticed that the smile, if returned at all, was always returned rather uncomfortably, and never at great length. In a smiling match, Kitchener beats you in the first round. He appears to be smiling at all of you, at everything that is around you, and inside you, and behind you, at the whole world itself from China on his extreme front to Peru on his extreme rear.

"*L'Empire, c'est moi!*" is an exclamation that Kitchener could utter without the least vanity, and if it be true that he is a trifle weary of a situation in which progress is measured by metres, and "victory" is represented by captures of farms here and ferryman's houses there, and that his soul rather begrudges prodigious expenditure of life and shell on such unprofitable tasks, it is understandable. It is believed that the Dardanelles "diversion" had no keener participant than the War Minister, and when I heard after the meeting from various "well-informed" sources that the places of debarcation of the New Armies are to be Archangel on the North, the Persian Gulf on the South, and Vladivostock on the East I was not in the least sceptical. A war on that scale seemed much more the kind likely to appeal to the possessor of those eyes than a war of trenches in France.

One day, one rather hopes, when Kitchener has ended the war, he will be sitting at a Round Table somewhere in Europe, and will be settling with perfect fairness and imperturbable *bonhomie* the exact places rightly to be filled on the globe by each one of the States which are impersonated around him. I can believe that none of those personages will be better content with the arbitrator than those who represent the German Empire. For the possessor of the eyes, who knows the world and not merely England, or France, or Germany, will be the last to deny rights to those who have proved themselves fitted to exercise them, though, at the same time, he is likely, in a pleasant voice, to suggest to Some People that "perhaps it might be wiser after your experience not in future to attempt to bully." He himself has generally found blandishment always the best course, whether it has been with intrusive Frenchmen at Fashoda, recalcitrant Boers at Vereeniging, surly Khedives in Cairo, or reluctant recruits in Great Britain. C.

"IN ENGLAND-NOW!"

A WEEKLY CAUSERIE ON SOCIAL LIFE AT HOME

LONDON *July* 12, 1915,

DEAR COUSIN—

THERE isn't a "Season," of course; we've drawn the line at that. But we're not exactly wearing sackcloth and ashes yet, not by any manner of means. Flowers are everywhere just as usual, and the frocks and hats are of the newest and most wonderful. There are plenty of servants about (and fine healthy young fellows some of them are, too !), the fine linen's not been commandeered by the hospitals, nor the choice fruits and fishes for our thousands and thousands of wounded. There's a buzz and a clatter of the cheerfullest conversation and any amount of the usual expensive food, washed down with—well, not *always* barley-water.

* * *

And afterwards on to a Souvenir luncheon at the Savoy, a smart charity matinée, or garden-party, where, super-picturesquely gowned to cajole the shy half-crown out of people's pockets, Society beauties languidly sell programmes and turn on a carefully graded smile in scale with what you're prepared to pay.

"Society beauties languidly sell programmes"

* * *

On the stage there are actresses in still lovelier and still more expensive clothes on still more expensive bodies, who've arrived (rather late) in the most expensive Rolls-Royces. And in the audience, simply exuding pearls and paradise plumes and priceless perfume, lots more expensive people whose enjoyment of all the "star" turns—ragtime dances, imitations, snippets from revues, child prodigies, etc, etc.—seems to be quite absolutely whole-hearted, and if they *have* cares and worries all I can say is they conceal them wonderfully.

* * *

In the evenings the restaurants fill again, and the music-halls and the cinemas are packed "to capacity" with much the same very cheery, if not perhaps quite so aristo- or plutocratic, crowd. There's plenty of khaki about, certainly, as well as quite a lot of navy-blue and gold. But that's come to be more of a fashion than a war-time reminder now, you know.

* * *

By the way, the war doesn't seem to put many obstacles in the way of love's young dream, does it? Positively, there's been an epidemic of weddings, great and small, suitable and otherwise, and we discuss with an unblushing candour that must surely make our grandmothers turn in their graves with outraged modesty things they'd rather have died than even *think* about. The eugenic possibilities of the "war" marriage, for instance, and whether it matters or not about the "war" babies.

"The" engagements of the moment are, of course, Miss Violet Asquith's to Mr. Bonham-Carter, her father's secretary, and Lord Titchfield's to Miss Ivy Gordon-Lennox, who's one of the Queen-Dowager's Maids-of-Honour. One's a union of brains and the other of all the other things—youth and wealth and beauty and position, all the most delectable of "treasures on earth."

* * *

Of course, Mr. Bonham-Carter, who's an eleventh son (apropos of eugenics) might become almost anything official—hasn't it been from time immemorial an acknowledged stepping-stone to success, to marry your chief's daughter? And Miss Asquith knows everyone worth knowing, and that alone, in these days of telephones and motors, ensures that you won't be dull, anyway, doesn't it?

* * *

Things are better now, it seems, with the wounded at the Dardanelles, about which there had been some rather gloomy stories going the rounds. But in these days, when one hears of tens of thousands of pounds being subscribed at a time to Red Cross funds it's too awful to think how our poor men, fearfully wounded and suffering intense discomfort from the terrific heat, lay for three days and nights close packed in ships outside Alexandria untended, and even unwashed.

* * *

But, thank goodness, it's not a common occurrence. Hospital treatment isn't perfect, of course (what *is*, in this imperfect world ?), and some of the women-doctors will tell you that drastic reorganisation is wanted for the whole system. But our wounded men here, in the less stringently military hospitals, anyway,

"There's plenty of khaki about, certainly, as well as quite a lot of navy blue and gold lace"

"IN ENGLAND—NOW!" (concluded from page 45)

are at least being treated as human beings and not as just broken bits in the great national machine.

* * *

In one of the newest and biggest of the London hospitals—the King George—I saw several hundreds of them the other day, and you never met such a cheery crowd. The nurses weren't too fearfully professional—some of them, indeed, seemed positively sympathetic; and I wondered what "understanding" person had arranged the *menu* for the men's tea.

* * *

There was an egg "to it" and also lettuce. With the poor, you know, tea's preferably a meal with a little body in it, for it's not, as a rule, followed by dinner *and* supper.

* * *

Talking of the treatment of our men, I couldn't help wondering last week what unimaginative mind was responsible for the sudden and, apparently, entirely unannounced taking off of the two o'clock train "for the Front." It happened on the hottest of last week's hot days, when Victoria was absolutely one seething mass of men returning to the Front accompanied by their anxious wives and families who'd come to see them off. And not only Tommies, either, but Colonels and Generals and Great Panjandrums from the H.Q. staff. Suddenly it was announced that the two o'clock was "off"—nothing till 7.30.

* * *

It was a thirsty day, as I've said, and—well, no one could have thought out a sure way of driving the men and their women, too, to drink, not to speak of spending a lot of money they wouldn't have otherwise. . . . There wasn't anything else to do. Even the Generals and things had to put in the afternoon at the Hippodrome or somewhere—anyway, in one stage-box there seemed positively millions of "little second lieutenants."

"Victoria was absolutely one seething mass of men returning to the Front, accompanied by their anxious wives and families who'd come to see them off"

* * *

And I guess some sorry men crossed to France and some weary kiddies trailed to their stuffy homes somewhere about nine o'clock that night! The only official explanation one could get was that the sudden cancelling was by special War Office orders. But even the W.O., you'd think, oughtn't to be *quite* so silly as that.

* * *

It was simply awfully hot, too, at the one indoor show of the week I managed to sit out—the Royal matinée at His Majesty's in aid of actors. The King and Queen and the Princess retired early from the heated fray—probably overcome by it—Royalties always seem to have to wear such a lot of clothes and things, and are irrevocably denied, I suppose, the July joys of, say, a chiffon frock with hardly anything under it, carried off by a giant fur muff such as a Poiret *mannequin* sports.

* * *

And the stars of the stage in mediæval trappings of brocade and velvet and fur shone in more ways than one, what with the grease paint and the atmosphere. I always think it really *is* quite one of *the* wickedest and most immoral and wastefullest things one can do, don't you, to spend a midsummer afternoon in a swelteringly stuffy theatre? But one's got to do the things other people do, of course, especially if it's "for" something. That's how the world goes round, isn't it?

* * *

There are some rather hottish things on this week, too—meteorologically speaking, I mean, of course. I forget how many hundreds of thousands of women who want to do war work are processing through London on Saturday to ask Mr. Lloyd George please to let them do it, but it's a healthy few, anyway. Also, there's another "France's Day" and a Children's Day at Ranelagh (always a rather energetic function) and the usual round of charity shows. Up at Newmarket, I believe, they're racing—but that only interests the confirmed horsey crowd these days—and there are concerts and recitals and politics as usual.

* * *

By the way, though the road to grace—and honours—is certainly by means of charity these days, there is sometimes a thorn or two, it seems, even on this fashionable path. It's said there were no words to express (in public, anyway) the rage of the Mayors when the flunkeys at the Palace wouldn't allow them to follow their wives into the gardens when the Queen inspected the motor ambulances they'd collected the other day. As it was still heat-waving for all it was worth, some of them were just hovering (if Mayors can hover) between revolution and apoplexy when the Queen fortunately heard about them and had them fetched in.

* * *

Which reminds me, there's a rumour that we're going to have another Royal rescript shortly on the subject of how to economise. I only hope it'll have more effect than the Royal hint about drinking. Of course, their Majesties practise what they preach. Barley-water, as everyone knows, is now the staple drink at the Palace table, and I'm told that as a send-off for the latest precept the number of Royal footmen has been cut down by half. Which only leaves about a dozen—it must be very difficult to manage on that.

With love, Yours ever,

BLANCHE

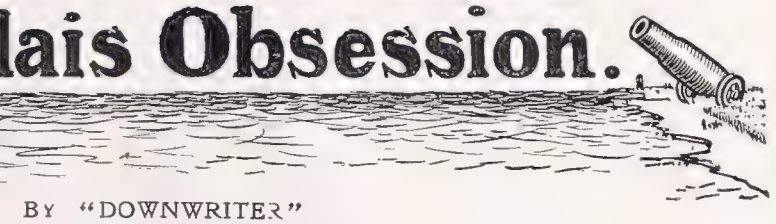
A Society Engagement

Photograph — *Lallie Charles*

THE HON. CLARISSA TENNANT

Daughter of Lord and Lady Glenconner, whose engagement to Mr. A. Bethell, of the 2nd Life Guards, is announced. He is son of Mr. W. Bethell, of Rise Park, Hull, and Walton Abbey

The Calais Obsession.



BY "DOWNWRITER"

EVERY time "our own correspondent in Rotterdam" sneaks over a rumour of "heavy German reinforcements for the Yser" it is, apparently, our bounden duty to elongate our faces, throw up our hands, and groan out the word "Calais." Always it is Calais that is alleged to be the objective of every periodical German replenishment of their depleted ranks. Every new enemy offensive is a "Battle for Calais." When the British reinforce their lines in the same automatic fashion I have no evidence that the Germans elongate *their* faces, throw up *their* hands, and ejaculate "Brussels," or "Aix," or "Cologne." Yet those places are, as things look at present, at least as accessible to our men as is Calais to the Germans. The Germans, however, possess what we do not—confidence in themselves. In an Englishman such a possession is almost as incriminating evidence of treachery as a secret wireless plant.

—•••—

The reason why Calais is a word of such ill-omen is, apparently, because it is the base for a possible invasion of England. The correct British attitude in face of a possible German occupation of Calais is to obliterate from the mind the idea that, outside or near Calais, there will still be an Anglo-French army intact, with heavy artillery constantly busy, and allied aircraft, able to inflict endless worry upon the enemy. We must also, if we are true *Daily Mail*, truth-loving, "unchloroformed" patriots, utterly and completely annihilate in our minds the idea of a British Fleet in being. The German occupation of Calais, *ipso facto*, according to the Pressimists, would banish all Allied guns, military, naval, and aerial to the *ewigkeit*. Why this should be I cannot tell. You must ask Lord Northcliffe.

—•••—

But our kindness to the enemy does not stop there. We make the Germans a cheap present of a fleet of transports and the necessary escort of destroyers and submarines. God only knows where they will get them from, in view of the fact that no German ship, other than a submarine, has come south since the first month of the war. But the Germans in Calais will, apparently, have some magic wand with which to call them out of Kiel, and nothing our ships can do will be able to impede their passage. Having presented them with their transports, we then proceed to present the Germans with a free, guaranteed, safe passage across the Straits. No British ships, of course, within range of them. 'Twill be a veritable maritime beanfeast, that German crossing! Not only shall we not impede it, but we shall, I suppose, positively help it to land at Dover or Folkestone, and to scale Albion's famous white walls. No *British* forts would be so rude as to interrupt the landing process. No harbour booms, mines, barbed wire, hidden guns, or anything of the kind at poor old Dover! We would not be such boors as to treat the Germans climbing our cliffs as the Turks treated our fellows climbing those of Gallipoli—killing, wounding, or capturing, so the report says, some 14,000 of them. Oh, dear, oh, dear no! The Germans, who will need to number a quarter of a million at least, requiring a hundred large transports, will be welcomed at Dover. Perhaps the Lord Warden and the Mayor and Corporation will give them an official luncheon? There will, of course, be *no* British troops anywhere within hundreds of miles: nothing so militaristic. No. The Germans will land at Dover, Folkestone, Deal, and so on just like a picnic-party from a steam launch.

—•••—

Once landed, of course, the capital—London—is necessarily doomed. Our two or three million new army men, our half million trained Volunteers, will be all confined to barracks, and on no account will Lord Kitchener allow them to risk their precious lives in so improper a task as the defence of their native land. That they spent the autumn and the winter digging lines and lines of trenches between the capital and the sea in all directions was, as we all know, only part of their general training. It never enters the official mind to *use* those trenches. And while the Germans are marching on London their provision and ammunition ships will pass to and fro across from Calais in constant, endless, uninterrupted procession. No British submarines will interfere with *them*. We are a humane nation, we are. Our submarine fellows have fine, noble, chivalrous instincts, and would weep bitter, scalding tears at the thought of having to sink a *German* vessel, while as for our battleships and cruisers they will, of course, continue to "hide" in the Scottish lochs.

—•••—

The German conquest of London itself will be, of course, child's play. That we should put up any sort of defence of our old capital is unthinkable. When the Germans conquer it the Government will, of course, await them, handing over to the conquering Kaiser the keys of everything, the crown, the Empire, and our eternal submission. To transfer our capital to Birmingham, as the French did theirs to Bordeaux last September, would be too grave an offence against custom, too unconstitutional.

—•••—

Three hundred odd years ago, when an enemy fleet of overwhelming strength appeared off Plymouth, Drake went on with a little game of bowls. To-day, the very *rumour* that an enemy fleet much inferior to ours may even try to come out of its hole is expected to send us all mad with fear. And the people who make it their business to fill us with these craven feelings are not lynched as skunks, cowards, and traitors. They are "patriots," to whom it is our bounden duty to listen. A queer nation, modern England!

DOWNWRITER

The Pleasures of Duty

OR THE (FOUR-HOUR) LIMIT OF HUMAN ENDURANCE, AS REVEALED BY THE LIFE OF A "SPECIAL"

A National Register Tragedy

OR THE AWAKENING OF PERCIVAL

MR. PERCIVAL HALIBUT was a bright youth, but his *fiancée*, Miss Sylvia Mulberry, was brighter still.

Percy enjoyed a private income of £500 per annum, left to him by a maiden aunt who admired his hair, and there was in addition a vague prospect of his blossoming into a full-blown solicitor in years to come.

There was nothing vague, however, about Miss Mulberry. She was *petite*. She was also an orphan, and made the most of it. Moreover, she was an ardent disciple of Mr. Mumsey McHaggis, whom the German Wireless Ananias had so often described as "the leader of the great British Labour Party."

Miss Mulberry had composed some charming "Stop-the-War" pamphlets for Mr. McHaggis, and the recital of these literary efforts had evoked shrill applause from gatherings numbering at least thirty long-haired persons in various parts of the country.

Miss Mulberry often related the bloody episode which drove her into McHaggisism. Her over-fed cat—from sheer boredom—partly ate her pet bull-finch one sunny morning in early spring. Miss Mulberry, of course, described the tragedy in her own way, and drew therefrom her own moral.

However. . . .

Percy's widowed mother was bright, too, though small and wistful. If the late Major Halibut, of the "Hell for Leathers," had been alive the intellectual tie which bound Percy and Miss Mulberry would have snapped to the sound of language unbecoming an officer and a gentleman, but, as matters turned out, the National Register performed the operation quite neatly.

No sooner had the footmaid (new war term) brought in a sheaf of National Register forms than Mrs. Halibut began to sit up and take notice.

"Age" was the first word to galvanise her attention. Two minutes later she was saying quite sweetly to Miss Mulberry—"You must let me show you how to fill up your form, dear, as you are my guest."

"I must refuse," flashed the Mulberry. "War is monstrous. I decline to make shells, or—or—to punch railway tickets. As Mr. McHaggis says——"

"And your age, dear?"

"Twenty-three, of course, but I refuse to fill in the form."

"You place me in a very awkward position, dear Sylvia," murmured Mrs. Halibut. "As a patriotic Englishwoman I shall have to report the case to the authorities. I shall, of course, try to put the blame on Mr. McHaggis. The penalties are heavy——."

That settled it. Miss Mulberry's pen scratched sullenly until it reached the "age" space. The pen shakily drew a T and then a W——

"Thirty-two, please, Sylvia. I have spent a most expensive morning making the necessary inquiries. The penalties, as you know, are heavy." Mrs. Halibut sighed. "And the publicity, you know——."

Miss Mulberry locked herself in her room, and started the composition of a particularly vicious pamphlet.

Percy was very depressed when he reached home. A pal in khaki had had the impudence to inquire: "By the way, old son, is it true that you've been invited to spend a week-end with the Kaiser as McHaggis's secretary?"

And then his mother, in her unobtrusive way, showed him the Mulberry form of National Registration. "And she told me she was twenty-three" was all he said.

. . . .

Private Percival Halibut to-day adorns the 125th battalion of a regiment which should do good work—some day.

F. M.

It Was Ever Thus

RECEPTION AT THE WAR OFFICE OF THE WOULD-BE OFFICER AS HE IMAGINES IT TO BE—

—AND AS IT ACTUALLY IS

Look on This Picture—

Photograph *Topical*

THE SCENE AT HOLLAND HOUSE, KENSINGTON, ON THE OPENING DAY (JULY 6) OF THE ROYAL HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY'S ANNUAL FLOWER SHOW

—And on This

Photograph *Sport and General*

A STREET IN THE GALICIAN TOWN OF GORLICE, IN WHICH THERE IS NOT A SOUND HOUSE STANDING

Published with the strictly patriotic intention of contrasting life as it is in London and in the battle area of our Allies, and of encouraging recruiting accordingly

Where Every Prospect Pleases, and Only War is Vile

To the ordinary person this scene (without the gun) would appeal as a pleasing example of the picturesque in Nature; but for the military mind its beauties are expressed in terms of "cover." The men are in fact being trained "somewhere in England" in the art of bringing their gun to a concealed position

WHAT NOW of the WAR?

Aspects and Prospects by Land, Sea and Air

In this series of articles we shall publish weekly a view of some phase of the military and naval situation from the expert standpoint. It must be clearly understood that "The Bystander" does not necessarily agree with the opinions expressed.—ED.

Military Strategy and Tactics

BY MAJOR G. W. REDWAY

"THERE are more things done in the field than ever get into field orders" is Atkins's way of saying that the theory and practice of war do not always correspond, and it not infrequently happens when a General is recalled that the cause of his summons to Whitehall is a difference of opinion between him and his critics—who are not always of the armchair variety—as to what is a right conception of strategy or tactics.

Since newspaper leader-writers insist on using these expressions it is as well, perhaps, to make them at least superficially understood—though Wellington got on very well without them; but how to elucidate in a few paragraphs what the weightiest volumes on war generally leave obscure is a difficulty. If we eliminate political and economic considerations—which, however, are more important to-day than ever—and say that tactics is the management of a battle, we may take it that all the rest is strategy, of which the outward and visible signs are marches punctuated by halts for food and rest.

* * * * *

General Foch, who is a learned writer on, as well as a practical exponent of, modern war, declares that "*le mouvement est la loi de la stratégie.*" But movement may be well or ill-directed, and the authorities tell us that the ultimate object of marches should always be the enemy's main army; and so the latest English theorist, Colonel Henderson, defines strategy as "the methods by which a commander brings his enemy to battle." Evidently the commander may determine to go and seek his foe or leave it to him to take the initiative: in the first case he assumes the offensive or, as Goltz would say, delivers the strategic attack; in the second case he resorts to the strategic defensive which we are assured by the renowned Clausewitz is "the stronger form of war."

* * * * *

But where is the man who a year ago would have dared to say a word in favour of the defensive in war? The German, French, Russian, and English military staffs vied with each other in upholding the attack in all its moods and tenses. The advance, the battle, and the pursuit were said to comprise the complete art of war and the whole duty of a soldier. But to-day the reflections of these pundits must be painful indeed, and how they propose to reconcile their recent point of view with the present strategic situation is a problem not without its amusing side. It would be cruel to quote against themselves the aphorisms of living Generals, or how easy it would be to show that they "reck not their own rede."

The German and Russian armies last autumn valiantly tried to carry out the precepts of their teachers, but the enemy evaded them and refused to be destroyed—nay, even turned upon the aggressors. In the east it is not the attack, but the counter-attack that has been brilliantly successful in a strategic sense.

* * * * *

In the west, the two opposing forms of war have been more in equilibrium, for although the German offensive was checked the French counter-attack fared no better; indeed, the invader had been allowed to gain so much ground at the outset that the dynamic energy of the defence was itself exhausted on the Aisne. Then ensued the only bit of manœuvring which either side can chronicle. General Joffre endeavoured by a sidelong movement—called a flank march—to arrive in a position to attack the Germans in a vulnerable spot; but aircraft tells tales, and he found the enemy exploiting the identical manœuvre against himself. Further attempts were similarly foiled, until at last the sea-coast appeared and there was an end of outflanking for both sides.

The populations of three great nations whose armies were "at the front" had begun to feel a little worried when somebody—say Popular Writer No. 1—made the discovery that the Austro-Germans were really being "besieged;" and somebody else—say Popular Writer No. 2—assured us that we were engaged in a "war of attrition;" and these fine phrases brought to thousands and thousands of people the same comfort as the old lady found in that blessed word Mesopotamia. Nevertheless, the military situation created by offensive strategy coupled with defensive tactics is one which the Allies would like to alter to their own advantage.

* * * * *

Tactics, in the meantime, assumed a very different complexion from the tactics of military history or the tactics of current text-books. We were used to reading of a General's plan of battle, of his council of war, of the arrangement of his forces—horse, foot and artillery—with the object of the enemy's overthrow then and there, unless peradventure the enemy overthrew *him*. At any rate, the campaign was ended in a few months by an Austerlitz, a Waterloo, or a Sadowa; even Mukden was but a ten days' affair; but who has ever heard of Orders being issued for a decisive battle in 1915? Here and there, on divers occasions, a division, a corps, or maybe an "army," has ventured upon a stroke in its own locality for some object which has been vaguely defined as Calais or Cracow, Lille or

(Continued on page 56)

Junkers and Gentlemen,

A MEETING OF THE PRUSSIAN WAR PARTY AS

or Kultur in the Flesh

DEPICTED BY THE FRENCH ARTIST, A. PARYS

This page is missing from the print copy used for digitization.
A replacement will be provided as soon as it becomes available.

This page is missing from the print copy used for digitization.
A replacement will be provided as soon as it becomes available.

WHAT NOW OF THE WAR? (concluded from page 56)

Naval Strategy in this War.

BY FRED. T. JANE

AN idea is prevalent that Naval Strategy is some obscure science only to be understood by Admirals who have been long and carefully trained. This idea is all wrong, or, at any rate, mostly all wrong. Strategy is exactly the same thing whether at sea or on land: it is just the same thing in peace as in war. It is to be found in the football field, in a game of hockey, even in any card game in which partners exist. It is purely a matter of combination for a definite end, that end being the defeat of the enemy. Between the movements of Nelson which led to Trafalgar and the operations of two partners at a modern whist drive there is no essential difference whatever in *idea*.

It is just this which entitles the Man in the Street to talk about naval strategy as much as ever he likes. Naval strategy, like all other strategy, whether military or chess, football or cards, or what not, has just the one same basic principle, to defeat the enemy.

* * * * *

Thus far any man in the street may talk. But somewhere and somehow there is a fringe over which he cannot pass without making an ass of himself. For example; should he say "Jellicoe ought to smash up Heligoland and get at the German Fleet," he is talking sense. But if he goes on to *criticise* Jellicoe for not having accomplished the feat he is a doubly distilled ass. Trebly distilled, one might say; for he has failed to realise that when Germany embarked on this war she did so with the object of *winning*. That is to say, she had her own strategy, formed and created with utter disregard for anything save her own success.

Consequently the British naval strategy is all the time governed by the German one, which is very good. At one time and another we have heard a good deal about the "skulking fleet," and the thoughtless have imagined therefrom that this implies incapacity.

* * * * *

Actually it is part of a definite plan, of which the essential points are as follows:

The German Fleet is numerically inferior to the British. That inferiority is such that a successful fleet action of normal type is out of the question. Therefore, the objective is to lure the British Fleet into fighting in circumstances disadvantageous to it. To secure this submarine activity and coastal raids are undoubtedly the best opening for Germany.

All these things come from Heligoland or from behind that German outpost which renders them possible. Hence the expectation of creating a situation so intolerable that a public demand for the destruction of Heligoland will eventually be produced.

And there is nothing for which the German Navy prays more ardently than that the British Grand Fleet should attempt to smash Heligoland. That is why Jellicoe does not do what he "ought to do"—if it was not for the Germans in between.

It is here that the great gulf comes in between the amateur strategist and the trained Admiral. Naval strategy consists in *knowing exactly* what you can do with ships: just as chess strategy consists in knowing exactly what you can do with your chessmen. The Admiral knows. If he doesn't know, if he makes just one little slip the odds are heavy that he and all under him will go to Kingdom Come—and all the rest of us likewise. Hence the all-importance of allowing the strategist who knows, to think things out, without assistance from the one who doesn't know.

* * * * *

Now if there is one thing which Admiral Jellicoe knows more than another it is that the Germans are no fools. As like as not there is no man living with a higher respect for von Tirpitz than he.

The things which the Germans are doing at sea are none of them purposeless—they are all part of a really great and cleverly conceived strategical plan. The seemingly wanton baby-killing at Scarborough, the dramatic massacre of the *Lusitania*, these and all the other things are all designed to force the British Fleet into action in circumstances favourable to Germany.

That phrase "War is War," so often repeated by the captains of German cruiser corsairs, echoed so frequently by the captains of submarine "pirates," carries behind it a wealth of suggestiveness. It concentrates into three words Germany's fixed determination to capture from us the Empire of the Seas. Her methods are reprehensible; but it is waste of breath to call them so.

Those methods are going on, and they will go on. Nothing but brute force will stop them. I have a sort of idea that the British Navy is none too particular as to the employment of brute force—for which "Thank God." That, however, is a detail. The great thing to remember is that in her strategy Germany has a certain very clever plan, and all else is as nothing.

* * * * *

British strategy is at one and the same time simpler and far more difficult. It is simpler because it is obvious insanity to do what the enemy desires; more difficult because of the tremendous restraint required. Germans talked much of "The Day"; but actually "The Day" is what the British Navy has to await.

Here the question becomes one of pure psychology: of which Admiral or which nation will first be worn out by the intolerable strain of playing the waiting game?

Both sides, be it remembered, are *waiting*. All that she has lost, Germany expected to lose. We, on the other hand, have lost rather more than we expected, or than Germany expected. Hence that confidence which reigns in Germany: the absence of any demand there for the High Sea Fleet to "do something."

Hence, too, the all-absolute importance of blind trust in the Admiralty on the part of the British nation. This is not a mere war of Admirals; it is not merely of Jellicoe that von Tirpitz is thinking as he works out his strategy against us. Beyond Jellicoe he sees our *Man in the Street*. He expends little big gun ammunition, but the price of it is being spent all the same in insidious efforts to create a public distrust of the Navy and the way in which the Admiralty is using it.

Von Tirpitz is a very great strategist. The fate of the British Empire depends upon whether its ordinary Man in the Street can be a greater strategist still, and have in the Admiralty not merely that faith which moveth mountains, but that still greater faith which will eventually move the German High Sea Fleet!

Another article by Mr. JANE next week.

Hence this "Liveliness"

SCENE ABOARD A GERMAN DESTROYER AFTER A BRITISH PATROL HAS BEEN SIGHTED

(Drawn from imagination by Lieut. E. G. O. Beuttler, R.N.)

THE CONTRAST WITH LONDON

A FLYING visit to England and London from the comparative calm of Paris is possibly one of the most interesting sensations to be experienced during these war days. In Paris our interest is always stimulated by those who arrive from home — the first inevitable question is, "Well, how are things in London?" The reply seems to have been about the same for the last few months: "Oh! all right," followed by "How quiet things are here!" The tone in which these last words are uttered is one of—well, I hardly like to say it — reproach! And the visitors eager to return to the superficial gaiety of London do not give Paris a chance! They stay but two or three days, and away they flit.

Some, however, have stayed longer, and when they have the courage to do this they are unanimous in agreeing that life is very pleasant in the "*Cité de la Lumière.*" There is just enough pleasure without there being too much. There are theatres, music-halls, cinemas, concerts, picture-shows, and cafés in abundance, and, besides that, everybody is busy doing some useful work which occupies the moments which otherwise might be dull. We take the war as it should surely be taken, *n'est ce pas?* Seriously—but not sadly.

London presents the most curious contrast even to English people arriving from Paris, and much more so to the French who happen to cross the Channel on business, not pleasure, bent. For who, by the way, would travel nowadays for pleasure? The thought of even having to procure a passport makes a brave man falter! Hours of waiting at the Préfecture de Police, where a burly *agent* keeps a strict eye upon you to see you do not step into the bureau before your turn, questions asked, forms to be filled up, and then across the river to the British Consulate, only again to be faced with the exigencies of red-tape. When you finally do hold the precious document duly *timbré*, you ask yourself if "*cela vaut la peine.*" *Enfin*, after being penned up with other sheep in the Customs House at Boulogne, where at least three official gentlemen examine you and the passport attentively, you find yourself on board, as a rule surrounded by a crowd of officers going home on short leave from the front. Similar formalities to be gone through at Folkestone—a rush for the smoking-room of the boat in order to get through among the first for the first train—and so with luck you may reach Victoria in fairly reasonable time. Of course, even if you do, your luggage is sure to have been left behind at Folkestone, so "What doth it profit a man . . .?"

"French women are tempted just as sorely as the English. Bargains! Only 95 centimes!"

"The 'Bersaglieri' hat—a subtle compliment to our new ally"

The little old Frenchman with whom I travelled over lately was quite *émerveillé* at the ease with which the journey was accomplished. I felt inclined to say "*Mon ami*, you have what the French call a sacred chance, for you voyage with somebody who has learnt the tricks of this journey through hard experience." In time one knows exactly where to sit in the train, and where to alight at Boulogne. Then on the boat by making friends with one of the stewards your comfort is assured at Folkestone. All this I have learnt, and more—and monsieur profited by it!

(Continued on page 62)

What Paris Is Wearing

A WAVE OF ECCENTRICITY

There is always a direct relation between fashion and current events. The French woman whose whole mind is filled with visions of arms and soldiers has naturally been influenced by them in her choice of clothes. Those who are dressed, however, à *l'Officier Anglais* or essay to imitate the *Kilt Ecossais*, the *Capote des Poilus*, or the *Dolman des Cuirs*, represent more the eccentricities of fashion. The perfectly dressed woman knows that in these days to be really fashionable is to be unfashionable, and the main object at which she aims is simplicity

SOME SKETCHES ON THE SPOT BY R. LE QUESNE

It was his first visit to England—and he loved it. He was so enthusiastic that he declared he would bring madame over in September. But I would have given much to have been inside his mind and really known what mental comparisons he made between the London and Paris of to-day. He continually said "*Mais ce n'est pas la guerre ici!*" He went to the Coliseum, and saw a house crowded to overflowing, and he kept murmuring "*Quelle force, quelle nation!*" The sight seemed to cheer him vastly, for he argued that once these masses were roused nothing could hinder our victory. He was lost in admiration of our Tommies; in fact, England bewildered him. He has gone back full of delight and faith.

Meanwhile, how is Paris these July days? In some respects very similar to London. While in Paris we see "*Grande vente annuelle—Soldes d'été,*" in London we have "Summer Sales—Huge Bargains!" Yes, *mes amis les Anglais*, the Paris shops are just as crowded as the London ones. French women are tempted just as sorely as the English. Bargains! Only 95 centimes! So cheap—impossible to resist—and no time given for reflection. For the shopkeepers know the Parisienne, and this year she is given no chance to return the goods. Once taken and paid for, her bargain is irrevocable! But this has not deterred the indefatigable Parisian shopper. The Galeries and the Printemps are just as unbearably hot and crowded, and there seems to be no scarcity of cash.

I noticed in my recent flying visit that the "Bersaglieri" hat has not reached London yet. In Paris it is becoming almost common. Not a fortnight after Italy joined the Allies a delightfully *chic* little Parisienne came tripping along the boulevards in a hat which was in itself a subtle compliment to her new Ally—a smart little black straw model with a plume of waving cock feathers on one side. It was certainly a *grand succès!*

A trying moment for meeting an acquaintance

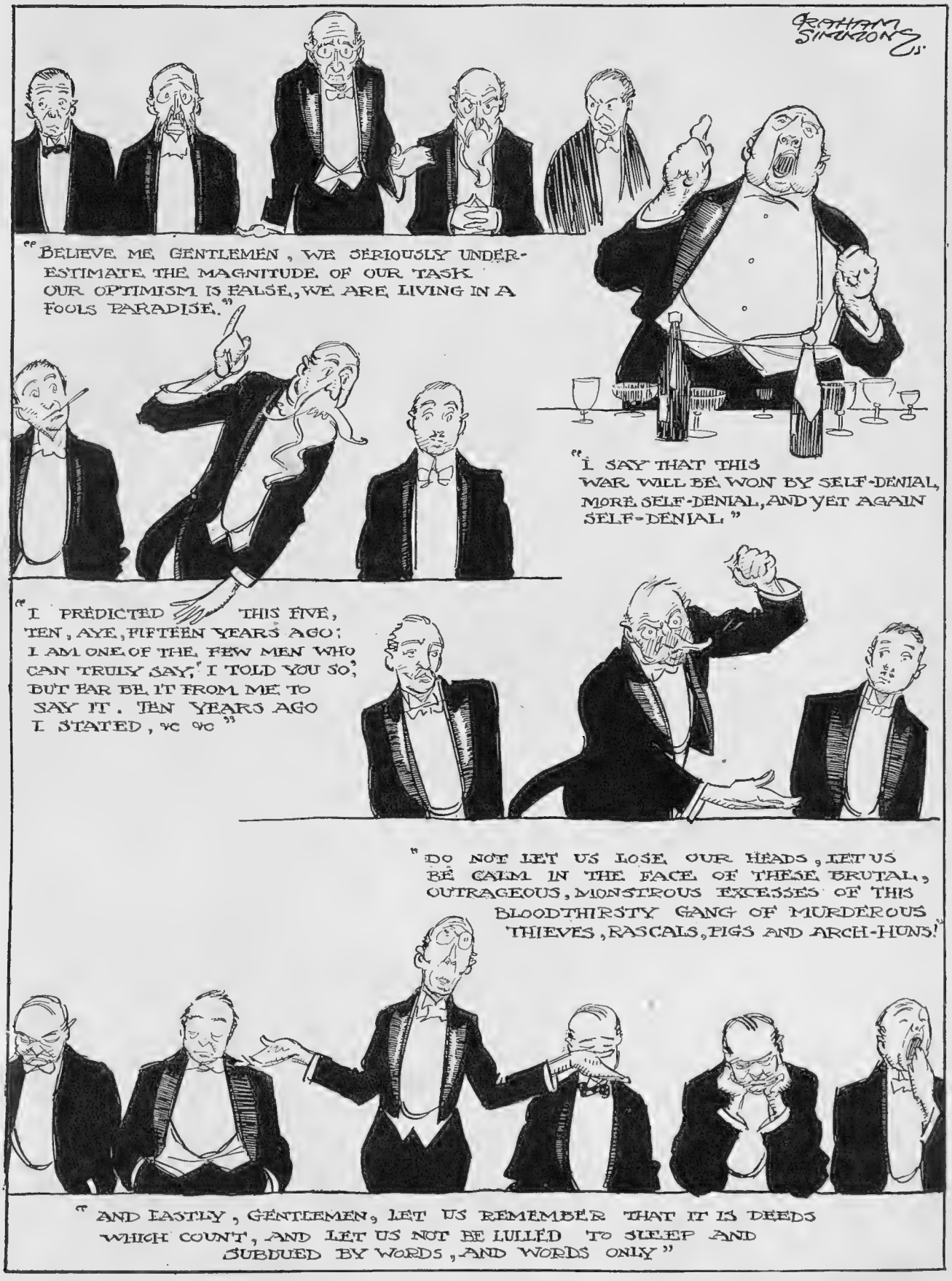
Means of communication are the most puzzling problems in Paris at the present time. We are still hoping for the return of the motor-'bus,

"Smartly-dressed ladies give up their places to wounded soldiers"

which is a long-promised luxury. Meanwhile we are becoming adepts in the Underground *faute de mieux!* And as the trains are inevitably crowded many an amusing incident takes place. Smartly dressed ladies give up their places to wounded soldiers, and the usual *petite discution* takes place. The other day a wounded soldier and his wife got in, and there was only one vacant seat, and that beside a pompous old General. The wife insisted upon her husband occupying the seat, whereupon the *Général*, incensed, began to lecture the poor soldier upon his lack of heart in leaving his wife standing. Words became heated, when a large and gaunt American lady came striding down the carriage, and, gazing with much severity upon the angry General, the poor soldier, and the confused wife, exclaimed in Americanised French, "*Oh! Assez de guerre dans les tranchées sans la guerre dans le Métro!*"

I am not sure that the women controllers are not more alarming than the male ones! They are certainly more severe, and it is useless to bandy words with them. They wear little grey "convict caps," black overalls, and a band round their arms, and certainly are extremely efficient. They blow their whistles and hustle one off at the various stations without getting in the least excited or nervous. They are businesslike and peremptory—and the men will find their noses out of joint by the time they come back from the war!

The War After Dinner



Suggested by the numerous speeches we have heard of late from orators whose words do not always convey quite the desired effect.

LONDON NIGHTS ENTERTAINMENTS

"The Grand Guignol" at the Coronet

BY "JINGLE." ILLUSTRATED BY NORMAN MORROW

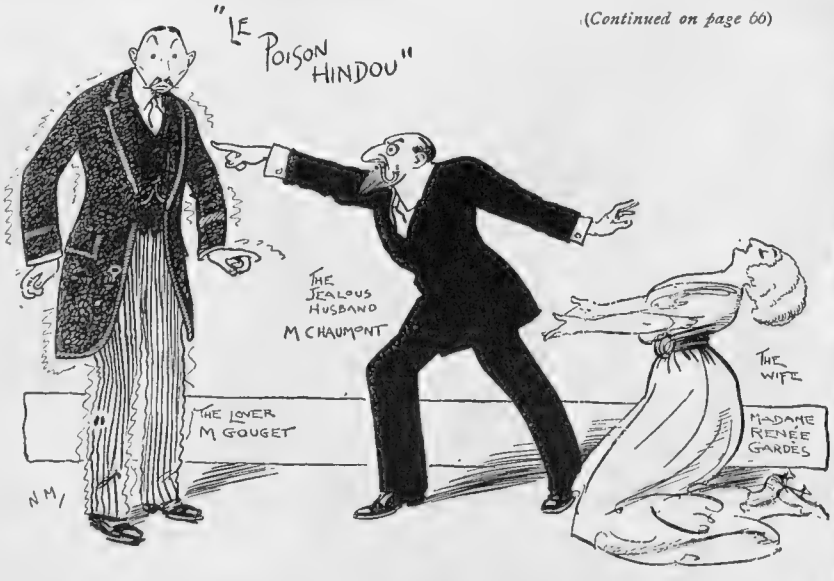
THE playfully extravagant horrors of the Grand Guignol Theatre have already been surpassed in real life, and Paris, being sadly up against the genuine article, has, apparently, no use for cheap imitations. The goods have, therefore, been shipped to London, which seems for the moment to be the clearing-house of the theatrical wares of all countries. The first play, *Le Poison Hindou*, is only a very mild horror. A prosperous middle-aged chemist has succeeded at the instance of his young wife in obtaining a valuable sinecure for a young friend of hers named Henri. Why should the young wife be so much interested in the young man? Quite so; that is the case exactly. Anyone but a French husband would probably have suspected something of the kind, but it seems as if the French husband, who, according to statistics, is the most *cornu* of any in the world, never suspects any irregularity in his own home, even though, as sometimes happens, he is himself paying attentions to another man's wife for reasons that are neither here nor there.

MME. RENÉE GARDÈS WITH A DIFFERENCE
1. The erring wife. 2. The maid who wouldn't

The middle-aged chemist wakes up when someone sends him an anonymous letter pointing out the cold brutal truth; and he at once adopts the old, old scheme of pretending that he is going out of town for a day or so, when all the time he will be merely hiding behind a gooseberry bush in the garden collecting evidence of his wife's naughtiness. After the guilty couple have manifested their affection for each other with the usual kind of intensified hug characteristic of such situations, they break away, as it were, and go to their respective corners. Then hubby walks in smiling and apparently happy. He has just succeeded in inventing a new kind of sweetmeat which he is certain will have a great vogue in Paris. He begs his wife and her friend to help themselves. The young people agree that the new sweetmeat is a distinct success. Then the chemist sits down, and in a quiet fatherly way tells a story of a Hindu who had a faithless wife and who made her a present of a sweetmeat containing a poison so violent and so subtle that within twenty minutes of being taken it reduced the unhappy lady to a mere heap of dead skin and bone. By way of pointing a moral to his tale he adds that his wife and her young friend Henri have just taken a dose of the fatal sweetmeat in question.

Naturally the young people are a good deal upset at this news. This is where the horror is supposed to come in, but it is a very chastened shock. Indeed, when at one

(*Continued on page 60*)



AN ACUTE ATTACK OF CONSCIENCE

There is no cream so pure, so rich, so exquisite in flavour as Milkmaid Cream.

Guaranteed free from preservative, it reaches you in an absolutely clean condition as fresh as when taken from the rich new milk.

Delightful with all kinds of stewed or fresh fruit, with porridge or other breakfast cereal, and unequalled for making Ices perfect in consistency to the last spoonful.

Milkmaid Cream

Can be "whipped" but can't be beaten.

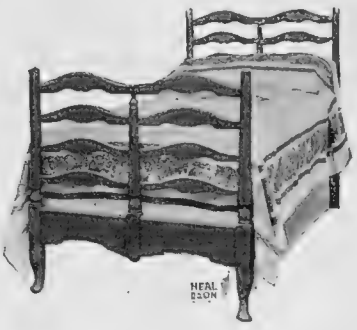
Sold in 5d., 6½d. and 10½d. tins by all Grocers. Write for the interesting Booklet "ALL ABOUT CREAM," free on application

Beware of Substitutes or "just as goods" in tins or jars —they will only cause disappointment. Insist on Milkmaid Brand pure, rich, thick cream, and if any difficulty in procuring, please send postcard and name of grocer to—

"Milkmaid Brand," C.L. Depot, 6-8, Eastcheap, London, E.C.

WOODEN BEDSTEADS

This ingenious and entirely satisfactory adaptation of the old ladderback chair pattern



costs in oak, 3ft. wide, 55/-.

Write for "Wood Bedstead" Catalogue.

HEAL & SON

TOTTENHAM COURT Rd. W.

Now Guess!

"Why! it's BIRD'S delicious Custard."

Even blindfold, you can tell the superiority of BIRD'S Custard. The clean fresh taste and rich creaminess would distinguish it among a thousand imitations.

All children love BIRD'S Custard, and wise parents do well to indulge this liking. It does them good!

Bird's Custard

has the taste you all enjoy!

Eaten alone, it is a delightful dish which gives pleasure to grown-ups and young alike. Served with any stewed or tinned fruits, it makes a feast fit for a king.

Never accept a substitute for BIRD'S – the *Perfect* Custard. Since BIRD'S is so cheap and so pure, it is not worth the risk.

Sold in Pkts 2 for 1½*d*, 4*d* & 7½*d* Boxes; and large Tins.

C2282

LONDON NIGHTS ENTERTAINMENTS (concluded from page 64)

MINGLED EMOTIONS AT THE CORONET

moment Henri gripped a table and exhibited the signs of a man suffering from some acute internal disorder, one or two members of the audience smiled aloud. It may, of course, have been the exultant smile that is born of the knowledge that sin brings its own punishment, or it may have been that the acting was not sufficiently convincing for the purpose in view. I think myself that the latter is the more correct assumption. After the young people have undergone much suffering and have indulged in mutual recriminations of the fiercest kind, the chemist explains blandly that the sweetmeat wasn't really poisoned at all, and that what the patients are suffering from is merely a vivid imagination complicated by all the symptoms of a bad conscience. He then shows them the door, and hopes they will go away and live unhappily ever after.

THE ETERNAL PROBLEM OF THE SERVANT GIRL

Madame Renée Gardès, who played the unhappy heroine in this play, was very much more successful in the broadly comic rôle of a servant-girl in the little piece that followed. A young suburban couple are expecting an evening visit from an influential friend, and they desire to receive him with the greatest ceremony for the purpose of winning his very kind regards. Rosalie, the grimy maid-servant, is brought from her kitchen and hurriedly instructed in the gentle art of waiting upon distinguished guests; but when the expected ring at the door bell comes, she goes on an isolated strike. She informs her anguish-stricken employers that she will only open the door to the guests on condition that her wages are raised on the spot and that the lady of the house will express her deep contrition for having spoken harshly to a friendless servant-girl. The terms are severe, but there is no time to argue about them; and they are promptly conceded. Rosalie then goes to open the door and returns alone. In answer to an anxious question from her employers she explains carelessly that it was not the expected guests who rang, but someone who had come to the wrong house. This trifle is quite excellently acted.

Sous la Lumière Rouge is a choice piece of ghastliness. The curtain rises on a house of death. Through an open door we catch a glimpse of a corpse lying on a bed at the foot of which a candle placed by pious hands burns steadily. The body is that of a young woman who has died after a sharp attack of influenza. Her lover, lamenting that he does not possess a good likeness of her, is moved to take a picture of her dead face by flashlight. Then the funeral takes place. Later on the young man decides to develop the picture he has taken, and is horrified to find that in the photograph the eyes are open. The rest of the story recounts the obvious with much unnecessary realism. The coffin is exhumed, and a great parade is made of carrying it across the stage and unscrewing the lid in an adjoining room, where the unfortunate fact of premature burial is disclosed. The play has, apparently, been written with the object of securing greater precautions against accidents of the kind, but its production with such a wealth of morbid detail at the present time is, taking the most charitable view possible, a serious error of judgment.

JINGLE

"NO GUIGNOL PLAY'S COMPLETE WITHOUT A SCENE LIKE THIS"

A SCENE FROM AN UNPLEASANT PLAY

IMPORTANT PRIVATE SALE,

ENTIRELY WITHOUT RESERVE.

High-class, Second-hand and Antique

FURNITURE

CARPETS, PLATE, LINEN, PICTURES, PIANOS.

To the Value of over £500,000.

Re The HON. WILLIAM LOWTHER (Deceased),
Lady HERBERT of LEA (Deceased),
Col. The Hon. C. E. EDWARDS, and
Lady BLANCHE EDWARDS (Deceased),
Together with the REMAINDER of the FURNITURE and EFFECTS removed from the LONDON MASONIC CLUB, of St. James's St., S.W.

SEND FOR COMPLETE CATALOGUE.

Any article may be had separately, and, if desired, can remain stored free, and payment made when delivery required, or will be packed free and delivered or shipped to any part of the world.

122 COMPLETE BEDROOMS,

Including several fine Old English gentlemen's wardrobes, fitted sliding trays and drawers, from **£3 15s.**; several fine bow-front and other chests of drawers from **37s. 6d.**; old Queen Anne and other tallboy chests, from **6gs.**; well-made solid oak bedroom suites, complete, **£3 17s. 6d.**; solid oak bedsteads to match, complete, **16s. 6d.**; handsome china toilet services, from **3s. 6d.**; large bedroom and other carpets, from **7s. 6d.**; well-made solid walnut bedroom suites, complete, at **5gs.**; massive black and brass-mounted bedsteads, full-size, complete with spring mattresses, at **25s.**; very handsome design white enamel bedroom suites, at **£5 17s. 6d.**; four well-made large solid oak bedroom suites, at **£6 15s.**; four very artistic Sheraton-design inlaid mahogany bedroom suites, at **£7 15s.**; three artistic large bedroom suites, at **£9 17s. 6d.**; six very choice inlaid mahogany bedroom suites, **13gs.**; elaborate all-brass Sheraton-style bedsteads, with superior spring mattresses, complete, **45s.**; choice Chippendale-design bedroom suites, **12gs.**; Chippendale-design bedsteads to match; Queen Anne-design solid mahogany bedroom suites, **£14 14s.**; all-brass square tube full-size bedsteads, with superior spring mattress, at **£3 17s. 6d.**; other bedroom suites in real silver ash and very choicely painted satinwood; also French bedroom suites in gilt and cream lacquer, up to **175gs.**

DINING AND BILLIARD ROOMS.

Fine tone upright piano, **£7 15s.**; a magnificent instrument by George Brinsmead, **14gs.**; and an exceptionally fine small grand piano, **£25**, equal to new. Several sets of complete old English table glass, from **£4 15s.**; four oak American roll-top desks, at **£3 17s. 6d.** Several fine quality real Indian and Turkey carpets, all sizes, from **£4 17s. 6d.**; real Turkey rugs at **17s. 6d.**; elegant Queen Anne-design sideboard, fitted drawers, cupboards, etc., **£7 15s.**; set of eight Queen Anne-design dining-room chairs, comprising two large carving chairs and six smaller ditto, **£8 15s.**; oval extending Queen Anne-design dining-table, **£4 10s.**; Queen Anne-design mantel-mirror to match, **42s**; eighteen luxurious Chesterfield settees, **£2 15s.**; luxurious lounge easy chairs to match, at **£1 10s.**; magnificently carved grandfather clocks; finely made mahogany inlaid sideboard of Sheraton design with rail back, **£6 15s.**; mahogany inlaid overmantel, **30s.**; extending dining-table of Sheraton design, **£3 17s. 6d.**; twelve very fine small chairs, Sheraton-design mahogany inlaid, at **18s. 6d.**; two armchairs to match, at **30s.**; also a quantity of very finely carved brown oak furniture, equally low prices.

Magnificent Full-size BILLIARD TABLE by Stevenson, **£45**; smaller size Billiard Dining Table by Burgess, **15gs.**

DRAWING-ROOMS.

The very elegant Drawing-room Furniture in styles of Louis XIV. and Louis Seize comprising carved and gilt settees, cabinets, tables, mirrors, etc., white enamelled and richly carved furniture, also painted satinwood, and marqueterie inlaid. The following will suffice to give an idea of the absurdly low prices to be accepted:

Elaborately carved and gilt Louis Seize design Suite of seven pieces, including settee, **12gs.** complete; the satinwood decorated china cabinet, 4ft. 6in. wide, **£14 14s.**; satinwood decorated centre table, **£2 10s.**; satinwood decorated overmantel, **£3 10s.**; costly satinwood decorated suite, covered with choice brocade Gobelin blue silk, **£16 16s.**

Also BED and TABLE LINEN, carpets of all makes and sizes, quite unsoiled.
SILVER and SHEFFIELD PLATE, etc., etc.

A Magnificent 20 H.P. MINERVA MOTOR CAR, with saloon Limousine Body, as new.

Also a CLEMENT TALBOT TOURING CAR, nearly new.

WRITE FOR COMPLETE CATALOGUE (mention "Bystander"), ILLUSTRATED BY PHOTOGRAPHS, NOW READY. SENT ANYWHERE POST FREE

THE FURNITURE AND FINE ART DEPOSITORIES, Ltd.,

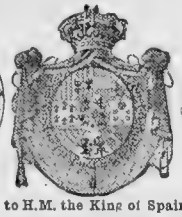
(By Royal Appointment),

48-50, PARK STREET, UPPER STREET, ISLINGTON, LONDON, N.

The following Number Motor 'Buses pass Park Street, Islington: Nos. 4, 19, 43, 43A, and 30. Cab fares refunded to all purchasers. 'Phone: 3472 North.

Business Hours: Open every day 9 till 9. Established over Half a Century.

Grand Prix, Diploma of Honour and Gold Medals, Paris Exhibition, 1912.



By Royal Appointment to H.M. the King of Spain.

Grand Prix Gold Medals. International Exhibition, Rome, 1912

IMPORTANT NOTICE.—We have **NO WEST END** Branches, neither are we connected with **ANY OTHER** depositories. Our **ONLY ADDRESS** is as above.

L. LEWIS, Manager.

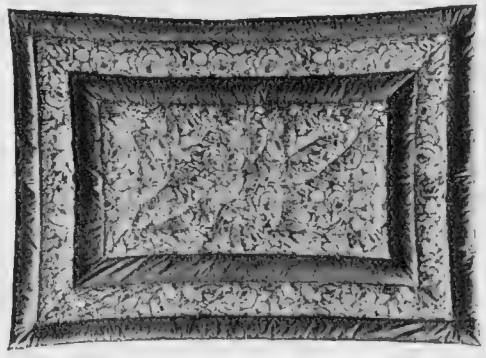
WARING & GILLOW

THE FAMOUS

SUMMER SALE

now proceeding

SPECIMEN BARGAINS



645 Down Quilts in handsome rose design, in all colours.

Single Bed Size.	Double Bed Size.
Usual price 18/6	Usual price 21/9
Sale price 12/9	**Sale price 15/9**

Entree Dish.

Entree Dish and Cover with detachable handle.
Usual price £2 2 0 **Sale price £1 14 0**

Dish Pendants.

Alabaster Dish Pendants, 9 in. diameter, with nickel silver mounts.
Usual price £2 15 6 **Sale price £2 2 0**

Grandfather Clock.

A tall old Oak 8-day French Grandfather Clock, with enamelled dial, ormolu mounted.
Usual price £25 0 0 **Sale price £16 10 0**

Drawing Room Chair.

Small, with loose cushions.
Usual price £2 13 0 **Sale price £1 19 6**

Couch

for bedroom, covered Cretonne.
Usual price £5 7 6 **Sale price £2 13 9**

Curtains.

20 Sample Pairs of ready-made Curtains, slightly stock-soiled in Tapestry, Moire, Poplin, etc.
Usual price £2 5 0 to £3 15 0 **Sale price £1 0 0 per pair**

Linens, etc.

50 pieces and part pieces of high-grade Printed Linens, Taffetas and Cretonnes, large variety of designs.
Usual price 5/11 and 6/6 **Sale price 2/11½ per yard**

55 pieces of Linen Plush and Mercerised Velours in large range of colours.
Usual price 5/11 **Sale price 3/11**

WARING & GILLOW LTD

Furnishers & Decorators to H.M. the King.

164-180 OXFORD STREET, LONDON

BOLD STREET, LIVERPOOL

DEANSGATE, MANCHESTER

Books of the Week

NOVELISTS AND THE WAR-NOTE

In the Country

WHATEVER people may say against the war, at least it is going to provide endings for hundreds of novels. Your characters may get themselves into the most hopeless messes, but there is always the war to bring them together again or kill them off—as may be required. To take a couple of instances. Mr. Archibald Marshall's new novel, *Rank and Riches* (S. Paul: 6*s.*), tells the story of Keinsabe, most gracious of houses, after the spendthrift Lord Meadshire has sold it to the millionaire Armitage Brown. As is to be expected, there is none of the crude exaggeration which you so often find in novels dealing with wicked, or, rather wicked, peers, and new people who buy ancestral homes. Things go quietly along in the typically Marshallian way; but just when you are wondering whether Meadshire and Miss Brown are going to get married, war is declared, and the face of all Society is altered. It was inevitable, I suppose, but it is not very satisfactory. The war is an intruder in this book, which has good things in it—notably Captain Fuller—but it is not Mr. Marshall's best.

Photograph *Dover Street Studios*

MR. EVELEIGH NASH

Hon. Treasurer of the Great Britain to Poland Fund, for which, in the course of twelve weeks, he has collected about £20,000

In Bohemia

So, too, in Mr. Douglas Goldring's *It's An Ill Wind* (Allen and Unwin: 6*s.*), the various young people who live together in a sort of French-quarter style in London and meet with the usual artistic and literary adventures, and are quite happy until the coming of a lady called Rose—all these young people rush into war on page 280. It isn't fair. Mr. Goldring's story is really fresh and entertaining, but the war seems to strike a wrong note. It is clear that novelists are in a difficult position.

No War at All

Mr. A. Hamilton Gibbs, however, steers clear. In *The Persistent Lovers* (S. Paul: 6*s.*) his young hero is obviously ignorant of even the possibility of war. Down from Oxford and penniless, it is naturally essential for him to find work—

(*Continued on page 70*)

BRIGHTON AND SOUTH COAST

Brighton in 60 minutes twice daily The "Southern Belle" Pullman Limited Express leaves Victoria 11 0 a.m, and 3.10 p m. Week-days and 11.0 a.m. and 6.30 p.m. Sundays, returning from Brighton 12.20 and 5.45 p.m. Week-days and 5.0 and 9.30 p.m. Sundays.

Eastbourne in 1½ hours every Sunday from Victoria 10.40 a.m., returning at 5.15 p.m.

FREQUENT FAST TRAINS (1 and 3 Class) from Victoria, London Bridge and Kensington (Addison Road).

WEEKDAY - TRAINS TO BRIGHTON HOVE WORTHING	To Brighton from Victoria 9.0, 10.5, 11.0, 11.40 a.m., 1.0 (Sats.), 1.55, 3.10, 3.40, 4.30, 5.35, 6.35, 7.15, 8.35, 9.55 p.m., and 12.5 midnt.; also from London Bridge 9 7, 9.50, 10.32, 11.50 a.m., 1.20 (Sats.) 2.0, 4.0, 5.0, 6.0, 7.20, 9.55 and 10.30 p.m.
LEWES EASTBOURNE BEXHILL ST. LEONARDS HASTINGS	Trains leave Victoria at 9.0, 10.0, 11†15, 11.55 a.m., 1§10 (not Sats.), 1.25, 3.20, 4†30, 5.20, 5†45 (not Sats.), 6.45, 7.45, and 9.55 p.m., London Bridge 9.50 and 11.50 a.m., 1.15, 2.0, 4.5, 5.5, 6.39 (not Sats.), 7.0, 7.39 and 9 55 p.m. † To Lewes and Eastbourne only. § Not to Lewes.
LITTLEHAMPTON BOGNOR PORTSMOUTH SOUTHSEA ISLE OF WIGHT	Trains leave Victoria 8.55, 10.20, 11.35 a.m., 1.25, 3.53, 4*53, and 7*20 p.m.; London Bridge 10.25, 11.35 a.m., 1.50, 4.0, 4.50 and 7*15 p.m. *Not to Isle of Wight.

Details of Supt. of Line, L.B. & S.C.R., London Bridge.

Rowland's
MACASSAR OIL
FOR THE HAIR

Will Nourish, Strengthen and Preserve it more effectually than any other preparation, prevent scurf and dandruff, and is specially recommended for Ladies' and Children's Hair, as it is perfectly harmless. Golden Colour for Fair Hair. Sizes 3/6, 7/-, 10/6, of Stores, Chemists, and Rowland's, 67, Hatton Garden, London.

ALL MOTOR-CARS MAY BE PURCHASED ON DEFERRED TERMS.

Apply to any Motor-Car Agent, or direct to the

CAR CORPORATION OF GREAT BRITAIN, LIMITED, Trafalgar House, Waterloo Place, London.

"THE GRAPHIC" JIG-SAW PUZZLES

SUITABLE FOR OUR WOUNDED "TOMMIES" AND "JACKS."

The prices are—80 pieces, 1/2; 125 pieces, 2/3; 250 pieces, 4/6; 500 pieces, 10/6.

POST FREE to any part of the United Kingdom.

THE "GRAPHIC" GALLERY, 190, STRAND, LONDON, W.C.

PARIS OFFICE: 35, RUE LAFAYETTE.

Send YOUR Soldier a flask of

HORLICK'S
MALTED MILK TABLETS

Think what a blessing these delicious Food Tablets are to men on active service. They are always ready for immediate use, and a few dissolved in the mouth will maintain the strength of the Soldier when he most needs it. They supply sufficient nourishment to sustain for hours, give increased body heat and vitality, prevent fatigue and relieve thirst.

We will send post free to ANY address a flask of these delicious and sustaining food tablets and a neat vest pocket case on receipt of 1/6. If on active service be particular to give regimental number, rank, name, squadron or company, battalion, battery, regiment (or other unit), staff appointment or department. State whether serving with British Expeditionary Force or Mediterranean Expeditionary Force; or, if not with either, give name of place at which unit is stationed.

Of all Chemists and Stores, in convenient pocket flasks, 1/- each. Larger sizes, 1/6, 2/6 and 11/-

Liberal Sample sent post free for 3d. in stamps.

HORLICK'S MALTED MILK CO., SLOUGH, BUCKS.

IF YOU WANT

to save money, eat less meat and more St. Ivel Lactic Cheese

No Advance in Price.

Wilson & Gill

139, REGENT ST., LONDON, W.

SOLID SILVER £2 10 0

9-ct. GOLD, £5 10 0
18-ct. GOLD. £8 10 0

WILSON & GILL'S FAMED "*CAMPAIGN*" WRISTLET WATCH. Luminous Figures and Hands.

Section showing Damp and Dust-proof Front and Back Unscrewed

ASHORE OR AFLOAT THERE IS NO TOBACCO TO COMPARE WITH

Smith's Glasgow Mixture

Sold in 3 Strengths: MILD, MEDIUM & FULL 5D. per oz. 10D. per 2 oz. 1/8D. per ½ lb.

A Testing Sample will be forwarded free on Application

F. & J. SMITH, branch of the Imperial Tobacco Co. (of Gt. Britain and Ireland), Ltd., Glasgow.

Manufacturers of "Orchestra" High-Class Virginian Cigarettes

BOOKS OF THE WEEK (concluded from page 68)

particularly after falling in love with Audrey, who is a Duke's daughter. He makes good somewhere in Devonshire, after some amusing adventures, and, except for the most stagey of stage dukes, Mr. Gibbs's story is pleasant to read. Mrs. Winkles is rather an original character who might have a book to herself.

A Lot of War

If Mr. Gibbs's book makes no mention of the war, not even on page 280, *Sally on the Rocks* (Jenkins: 6*s*.), by Winifred Boggs (who wrote *The Sale of Lady Daventry*), does not begin until some months after the war had started. Everything is very up-to-date. Sally returns from war-stricken France to one of those charming English villages which are inhabited by feline ladies and ridiculous gentlemen. The colour of her hair has been altered—it is now set fair—and she has no money. And so she is bound to marry Mr. Bingley, of the Bank. It happens, however, that a young man, not of the ridiculous sort, is also on the rocks—he has been cashiered. Sally saves his life. In the end Mr. Bingley of the Bank is sadly rebuffed. An amusing, cynical story.

R. S.

THE SPEY CAST

Reproduced from Mr. F. G. Shaw's latest book, "The Complete Science of Fly-Fishing and Spinning," which is reviewed on this page

An Admirable Work on Fishing

There is no enthusiasm in any branch of sport to come up to the enthusiasm of the dry-fly fisherman, and no dry-fly enthusiast has ever "enthused" on paper in a more readable or convincing fashion than Mr. Fred G. Shaw, F.G.S., whose latest book, *The Complete Science of Fly-Fishing and Spinning*, published by himself at Neville Court, Abbey Road, N.W., has just made its appearance. More comprehensive than either of its two predecessors on the gentle art—Mr. Shaw, by the way, has written books on other subjects besides fishing—this work deals not only with dry-fly, but also with wet-fly, fishing and spinning, thus showing that although dry-fly fishing stands highest in Mr. Shaw's estimation, he is just as at home with other methods and too thorough a fisherman to ignore or underestimate them. The book, which is well and plentifully illustrated with 153 plates and diagrams, one of which—the spey cast—is reproduced on this page, will appeal alike to the novice and the expert.

"TRUE BRITISH."

From the youngest to the oldest they all use

Royal Vinolia Tooth Paste

THE motto of this happy household is "Take care of your teeth and your health will take care of itself"—that is why, from the youngest to the oldest, they all use Royal Vinolia Tooth Paste.

Royal Vinolia Tooth Paste is not only a pleasant Dentifrice which gives a pearly whiteness to the teeth and sweetens the breath, but, in addition, it possesses thorough antiseptic qualities which effectively counteract the germs of decay. It thus meets every requirement of dental hygiene and, moreover, it is extremely economical in use.

Price 6d. & 10½d. per tube

Ask your Chemist for a tube to-day.

Those who prefer a Dentifrice in powder form will find ***Royal Vinolia Tooth Powder*** *delightful.*
Per tin 7½d. & 1/-

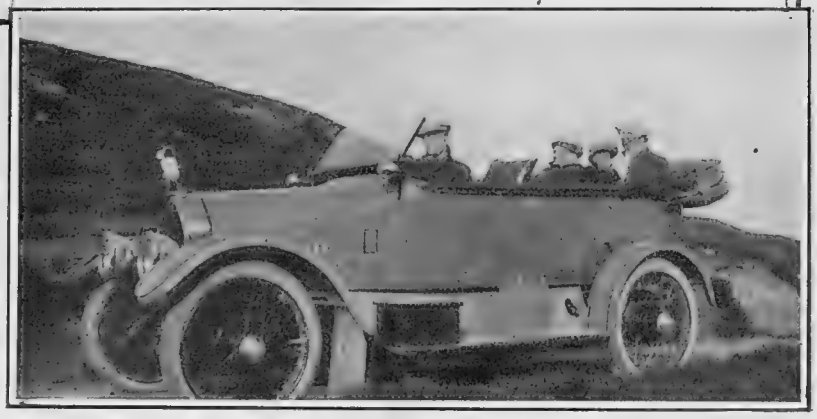
OF ALL CHEMISTS.

VINOLIA COMPANY LIMITED,
LONDON AND PARIS.

R V 191—86

Motoring—A Few Futures

BY ALEX. J. M. GRAY



AMULREE—HUMBER WAY

Motorists will know Amulree, with its sandy surface, its hairpins, and its gradient of 1 in 3½ where it is least wanted. This little 11.9 h.p. Humber climbed Amulree practically all the way without calling upon first gear, which indicates something of the power a Humber 11.9 engine develops

The Strength of Motoring Futures

MY friend, Owen John (who seems to be doing very well in the theatre of war, to judge from the food he gets for 1.50 a day—I know lots of people who, in the piping times of peace, are well fed on less), writes that he is not downcast about the future of automobilism in the coming period of economy. Well, thank God for that; although Owen writes with no intimate touch about the coming period of economy which arrived for so many of us nearly a year ago. I, too, fear nothing for the future of automobilism, plainly because it is no subject for fear. The future of automobilism is not less certain, nor more obvious, than the future of the roads. Upon the roads and the vehicles of communication our economic and social life in large measure depends. Only the man who has not yet placed the automobile in its proper perspective, doubtless regarding it as no more than the appendage of comparative luxury and somewhat on a level in that regard with a pug-nosed Pekinese, can tremble for the future of the motor vehicle, or feel anxious as to its safety in the absence of a revelation from on high.

***

Economically Speaking—

My mentor runneth on—"Perhaps as a luxury it will suffer; but so will horseflesh; and the beginning of the end of peace will put an end to meaningless gibes such as, 'Gentleman? Well, I don't know about that; he's the sort of man what keeps an X car and cleans it himself.'" Truly luxuries will not be so thickly spread upon the bread of the average motoring man. We can't pump three million pounds' worth of war into the opposition daily without somebody feeling it sadly in the pass book; and that somebody is, generally, the actual or incipient motorist. Because, economically, it is not the working-class who pay directly for war, however much they may suffer from the reaction of trade depression after the war is done. Their distress is caused because the classes economically above them have had the bottom blown out of their little or large financial reserve. It's the latter who will have to retrench most seriously; and doubtless a good number of them will come tumbling into the ranks of the propertyless labouring class, with only the prospect of an occasional motor-'bus before them.

***

Make Ready

So almost inevitably we shall have a falling-off in the demand for the purely pleasure car; but inevitably also, the demand for the service car, the utility car, the car that is bought for what it can do as distinguished from the car that is bought for what it looks like—the demand for this car will be stimulated, *is* being stimulated most amazingly now. Wherefore it behoves the manufacturer to look to the ordering of his futures and feel cautiously for the fairway of the trade of to-morrow. As for the type my friend refers to, the type that measures his gentleman by the price of his car and the liveries of his chauffeurs, he will exist as long as snobbery. When that blight is likely to be syringed out of the social system Heaven alone knoweth.

***

To T. Atkins and J. Tar

Will Tommies and Jacks who once were Napier men and who are not already in touch with the old firm, drop a card to the Managing Director, who is concerned because some of his boys cannot be located and are missing the little things they delight to send out now and again from Acton? Also, the firm wants to maintain the Napier family circle so far as possible. Wherefore—will Tommy and Jack write home?

C.A.V. Dynamo Lighting.—The Best on the Road. Simple, Safe, Certain. Complete set, specially designed for Light Cars, £18 10s. Full particulars post free. C. A. VANDERVELL & Co., Electrical Engineers, Acton, London, W.

It will not be necessary for the fine points in the Eight-Cylinder Cadillac to be pointed out to you. They will force themselves upon you before you have ridden a mile. F. S. BENNETT, Ltd., 219-229, Shaftesbury Avenue, London, W.

20,000 ROLLS-ROYCE MILES

The Rolls-Royce mile differs nothing in length from the orthodox measurement, but every one of them is a luxurious mile, a tonic and a care free mile. For example, this Rolls-Royce belonging to Mr. W. S. Laycock, has covered 20,000 miles, and the cylinders have never yet been cleaned

TO FORD OWNERS.—The Claudel-Hobson special carburettor set for Fords, price £5 5s., increases power and reduces consumption. Once set never requires alteration.—H. M. HOBSON, Ltd., 29, Vauxhall Bridge Road, S.W.

THE
BYSTANDER
ILLUSTRATED

No. 606.—Vol. XLVII. Wednesday, July 14, 1915 [Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper.]

Telephone: 37 GERRARD.

HAMPTON & SONS

ESTATE AGENTS AUCTIONEERS VALUERS

"BRACKNELL LODGE," FROGNAL LANE, HAMPSTEAD.

OCCUPYING ONE OF THE FINEST POSITIONS IN LONDON'S PREMIER SUBURB.

DELIGHTFUL GARDEN.

TENNIS LAWN.

ELECTRIC LIGHT.

COSTLY FITTINGS.

Double carriage approach, 9 bed and dressing rooms, 3 bathrooms, oak principal and secondary staircases, lounge hall, 4 reception rooms; FULL-SIZED BILLIARD ROOM, and ample offices; stabling, garage and cottage.
TO BE SOLD BY AUCTION AT THE MART, E.C., JULY 27TH (unless previously disposed of).
Solicitors, Messrs. PEARSE and SONS, St. Bartholomew's House, 58, West Smithfield, E.C.
Illustrated particulars of Auctioneers, 3, Cockspur Street, S.W.

NEAR OXSHOTT WOODS.

IN THE FAVOURITE
ESHER DISTRICT.

FOR SALE, this charming old-fashioned HOUSE, quite up to date and standing in
BEAUTIFUL GARDENS.
It contains: spacious hall, 3 reception rooms (one about 30ft. by 20ft.), 8 bedrooms, 2 dressing rooms, 2 bathrooms.
FULL-SIZED BILLIARD ROOM IN THE GROUNDS.
Well-timbered gardens of exceptional beauty,
IN ALL ABOUT 3 ACRES.
Full details of HAMPTON and SONS, 3, Cockspur Street, S.W.

PRICE VERY LOW.

HIGH GROUND. PERFECTLY RURAL.
Close to Puckeridge Kennels.
HERTFORDSHIRE.

FOR SALE, this attractive FREEHOLD HOUSE, with grounds of about 6 acres: very fine lounge hall with open beam roof, billiard room, 3 reception rooms, 9 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms, etc.
ELECTRIC LIGHT. HEATED BY RADIATORS.
WATER FROM ARTESIAN WELL.
Stabling for 4, garage; well-laid-out gardens and grounds. Land Tax redeemed.—Sole Agents, HAMPTON and SONS, 3, Cockspur Street, S.W.

BY ORDER OF EXECUTORS.

"AMBLESIDE," ALBERT ROAD, WIMBLEDON PARK.

EXTENSIVE VIEWS OVER WIMBLEDON PARK, LAKE AND GOLF COURSE.

8 MINUTES FROM
WIMBLEDON COMMON.

CHARMING GROUNDS OF
ABOUT 2 ACRES.

TENNIS LAWN. KITCHEN
GARDEN.

ATTRACTIVE FREEHOLD HOUSE. 3 reception, conservatory, 8 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms, servants' hall. Stabling for 3, coach or motor-house, 3 living rooms.
TO BE SOLD BY AUCTION AT THE MART, E.C., JULY 27TH (unless previously disposed of).
Solicitors, Messrs. MARTYN and MARTYN, 2, Temple Gardens, Temple, E.C.
Illustrated particulars of Auctioneers, 3, Cockspur Street, S.W., and High Street, Wimbledon Common.

Estate Offices: 3, COCKSPUR STREET, PALL MALL, S.W. *Branch Office at Wimbledon.*

TELEGRAMS: "Galleries, London."
TELEPHONES: 1942 Gerrard (3 lines)

KNIGHT, FRANK & RUTLEY

Offices: 20, HANOVER SQUARE, LONDON, W., and 100, Princes Street, Edinburgh.

Also New York, Winnipeg, Sydney, Victoria (B.C.) and Buenos Ayres.

WITHIN 1¼ MILES FROM FLEET STATION, MAIN L. & S.W. RAILWAY. 1 HOUR FROM TOWN.

"RED LODGE," FLEET.—A FREEHOLD PROPERTY of about 5 acres with a well-built RESIDENCE, situated 250ft. above sea level, on sandy soil amidst the pine and heather. Accommodation: 3 reception rooms, 5 bedrooms, kitchen, etc.; stabling and farmery; Company's water; the grounds are singularly attractive and planted with specimen trees; tennis and croquet lawns, shrubbery, kitchen garden and paddocks. To be OFFERED by AUCTION at the Estate Room, 20, Hanover Square, W., on JULY 26, 1915.—Particulars of Mr. FRANK T. BOWLER, Estate Agent, Fleet; of the Solicitors, Messrs. BEACHCROFT, THOMPSON and Co., 9, Theobald's Road, W.C.; or of the Auctioneers, Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK and RUTLEY, 20, Hanover Square, W.

NEAR LEITH HILL. TO BE SOLD.

THIS GENUINE OLD JACOBEAN RESIDENCE, built of brick with old red-tiled roof and situated 350ft. above sea level, amidst beautiful scenery, overlooking a green: oak-panelled hall, oak-panelled dining room, drawing room, 7 bedrooms, bathroom; electric light, Company's water; motor-house; stabling for 3, carriage drive, cottage; nicely laid-out grounds, including tennis lawn, pond, well stocked kitchen garden and pasture-land, in all about 31 acres.—Further particulars of Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK and RUTLEY, 20, Hanover Square, London, W. (7,647)

WILTSHIRE.

3 Miles from Devizes and 7 from Chippenham.

"SAINT EDITHS" (with about 40 acres, the entirety; or about 20 acres, lot 1.) The above RESIDENCE, built of Bath stone, approached by two carriage entrances, each with lodge, and containing four reception rooms, conservatory, and 16 bed and dressing rooms. Stabling for 8 horses; farm buildings and other commodious premises; well-matured gardens and pleasure grounds, with a good quantity of glass; various enclosures of grassland and two blocks of allotments.—For SALE by AUCTION at the Estate Sale Room, 20, Hanover Square, on WEDNESDAY, JULY 28, 1915 (unless previously sold privately), as a whole or in lots. Solicitors, Messrs. BEALE and Co., 16, Great George Street, Westminster; Auctioneers, Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK and RUTLEY, 20, Hanover Square, London, W.

NEW FOREST.

TO BE LET OR SOLD this pretty RESIDENCE, situated on an eminence on gravel soil in nicely laid grounds of 9 acres: hall, 3 reception rooms, studio, 10 bed and dressing rooms, 3 bathrooms, etc.; stabling for 4, garage; 2 cottages. The grounds are prettily laid out in lawns and flower gardens; there are also some meadows.—Further particulars of KNIGHT, FRANK and RUTLEY, 20, Hanover Square, London, W. (8,211)

BETWEEN OXTED AND CATERHAM.

Rural district; gravel soil.

TO BE SOLD OR LET, UNFURNISHED, an old-fashioned RESIDENCE, originally a farmhouse which has been added to; standing 300ft. above sea level, with a South aspect: 3 reception rooms, 11 bed and dressing rooms, and bathroom; Company's water; stabling and garage; small farmery; the gardens are a special feature of the Property; they are nicely timbered and well laid out, and include an exceptionally fine rock garden, 2 tennis courts, lawns, orchard, and pasture-land, in all between 11 and 12 acres.—Particulars of Messrs. KNIGHT, FRANK and RUTLEY, 20, Hanover Square, London, W. (8181)

BERKSHIRE. NEWBURY 7 MILES.

TO BE SOLD AN ATTRACTIVE FREEHOLD PROPERTY of about 18 ACRES, with a singularly well-equipped COUNTRY RESIDENCE, containing: entrance hall, 3 reception rooms, 7 bedrooms, bathroom, and excellent offices; fully fitted with electric lighting and heating; CHARMING PLEASURE GROUNDS, kitchen garden and glasshouses; up-to-date garage for 4 cars; tennis courts and bowling green; stabling for 3, with men's quarters. ABUNDANT WATER SUPPLY. HUNTING. FISHING. GOLF. Also block of 3 cottages and modern 4-roomed club-house.—Particulars of KNIGHT, FRANK and RUTLEY, 20, Hanover Square, W. (7,924)

SUSSEX, NEAR PETWORTH.

On a gentleman's Estate, 2½ miles from a station.

TO BE LET, UNFURNISHED, with immediate possession, an attractive RESIDENCE, substantially built of brick and stone, with tiled roof and commanding pleasant views. Accommodation: lounge hall, dining and drawing rooms, 5 bed and dressing rooms, 4 good attic bedrooms, bathroom, etc.; stabling for 4; dairy; pretty matured grounds of 2 acres, including a pergola tennis lawn, sunk garden with rustic bridge, rockery, well-stocked kitchen garden and small paddock. RENT, £120 PER ANNUM.—Further particulars of KNIGHT, FRANK and RUTLEY, 20, Hanover Square, London, W. (8,175)

TELEPHONE NOS: Mayfair 5701, 5702, 2777 & 5914. Yeovil 43.

WILSON & GRAY

TELEGRAPHIC ADDRESSES: "Wilsogra, Audley, London." "Wilsogra, Yeovil."

Estate Offices: 14, MOUNT ST., GROSVENOR SQ., LONDON, W.; and at 20, PRINCES ST., YEOVIL (Western Counties Branch)

The Oldest Established and Principal Agency for

TUDOR, ELIZABETHAN and OLD-FASHIONED PROPERTIES

of interest for SALE or for LETTING, Furnished or Unfurnished, where owners and applicants can obtain expert and reliable information and advice.

ARCHITECTURAL DEPARTMENT.

WILSON AND GRAY have now transferred their above Department to **No. 56, BROOK STREET, GROSVENOR SQUARE, W.** Telephone: Mayfair 1321.

The renovation, restoration, enlargement, etc., to old-world Properties, together with the reproduction of same, are a few of the special features dealt with, and all enquiries respecting such matters should now be addressed as above.

PRELIMINARY AUCTION ANNOUNCEMENT.

"BLACKNEST," BRIMPTON, NEAR NEWBURY.

BERKSHIRE.—In a beautiful part, 2½ miles from Midgham Station (G.W.R. main line), 7 miles from Newbury, and 13 miles from Reading; 360ft. above sea level; South aspect; fine views.

AN ATTRACTIVE RESIDENTIAL ESTATE OF ABOUT 105 ACRES,

comprising picturesque Residence (originally an old farmhouse, but practically rebuilt some years ago) with all modern conveniences, and fitted with electric light; 11 bed and dressing rooms, bathroom, lounge hall, 3 reception rooms; stabling for 7; garages, lodge, 3 cottages; fine model farm buildings, really delightful old gardens, 25 acres woodland and the residue good grass and arable land.

Messrs. WILSON and GRAY are instructed to offer the above by AUCTION (unless previously disposed of privately) in September next.

Particulars of the Auctioneers, 14, Mount Street, London, W., and at Yeovil.

DORSET.

On the outskirts of a pretty village, 2 miles from the county town; 9 or 10 miles from the Dorset coast; 4 miles from 18-hole golf links. Hunting with Cattistock and other packs. Good fishing in the neighbourhood.

£130 PER ANNUM, UNFURNISHED.—DELIGHTFUL OLD-WORLD RESIDENCE, facing south, and containing 7 bedrooms, bathroom, 3 reception rooms (the dining and drawing rooms being "Adams" rooms); garden hall, capital domestic offices with servants' hall; stabling for 4, coachman's or chauffeur's cottage, garage; beautiful gardens of over 3 acres, comprising full-sized tennis and croquet lawns, kitchen garden, orchard, etc.; modern drainage.—Agents, WILSON and GRAY, 14, Mount Street, W., and at Yeovil.

SUSSEX.

Perfectly rural spot, about an hour from London.

FOR SALE AT A MODERATE PRICE,

A BEAUTIFUL REPLICA OF A TUDOR HOUSE,

built entirely of old materials about seven years ago in a picked position, 400ft. above sea level, facing South, with magnificent views; long carriage drive with lodge: fine hall and reception rooms, 7 bedrooms, bathroom, ample offices.

DELIGHTFUL GARDENS AND PARKLANDS OF 66 ACRES.

Inspected and recommended. — Sole Agents, WILSON and GRAY, 14, Mount Street, London, W.

AMIDST THE MOST GLORIOUS SUSSEX SCENERY.

50 minutes from London by express train.

TO BE LET, FURNISHED.

A BEAUTIFUL REPLICA OF AN OLD SUSSEX FARMHOUSE, SET IN DELIGHTFUL OLD GARDENS, PARK, AND WOODLANDS.

Oak-panelled dining room, 2 other reception rooms, 7 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms; stabling, 2 garages.—Inspected and recommended by the Agents, WILSON and GRAY, 14, Mount Street, W.

SUSSEX.

Perfectly rural part between Hayward's Heath and Brighton. High position. South aspect.

FOR SALE WITH 40 ACRES.

GENUINE OLD BLACK-AND-WHITE HOUSE, with Horsham slab roof, ¼ mile back from the road with lovely views: panelled hall (23ft. by 16ft.), 3 reception rooms, 8 bed and dressing rooms, 2 bathrooms, servant's hall.

SUPERB OLD OAK BEAMS.

Stabling for 4, garage; lodge; beautiful old gardens with ornamental water.—Agents, WILSON and GRAY, 14, Mount Street, London, W.

THREE SPECIAL LONDON HOUSES.

PRACTICALLY ADJOINING THE PARK. MAYFAIR.

A BEAUTIFULLY-APPOINTED AND WONDERFULLY WELL-PLANNED HOUSE, in a quiet and much coveted position, to be LET,

Unfurnished, for 3, 6, 9, or 12 years (at tenant's choice)

at the low commencing Rent of

£550 per annum.

The House is splendidly fitted-up throughout with every up-to-date contrivance for convenience and comfort, including passenger lift, service lift, fine principal staircase, and a secondary staircase, panelled walls, hot-water radiators, etc.

10 bedrooms, 3 bathrooms, 4 very charming reception rooms, large lounge hall and cloakroom, exceptionally good offices.

A new Lease will be granted to a tenant at the above-named rental, or, as an alternative, the Direct Lease of 70 years, held at a ground rent of £120 per ann., will be Sold at £8,500.

Sole Agents, WILSON and GRAY, 14, Mount Street, W.

QUITE AN EXCEPTIONAL OPPORTUNITY.

LEASE 70 YEARS. LOW PRICE.

UNIQUE TOWN RESIDENCE for SALE, in a favourite position on the Howard de Walden Estate. It is undoubtedly

THE MOST BEAUTIFUL HOUSE

of its size in the whole of London, exquisitely designed and appointed, with superb French and Italian decorations.

Fine marble staircase, electric passenger lift, choice fireplaces and doors, oak floors, panelled walls, and many other attractive features.

BUILT ABOUT 7 YEARS AGO REGARDLESS OF EXPENSE,

the House has since, from time to time, been the subject of further heavy expenditure on improvements, and will now be Sold at

HALF ITS ORIGINAL COST.

The House possesses a handsome and wide stone front, with elegant bay windows, and the accommodation comprises: 12 bed and dressing rooms, 2 bedrooms for menservants, 3 well-fitted bathrooms, splendid entrance hall and landings, 2 staircases, morning room, library, boudoir.

WONDERFUL DINING AND DRAWING ROOMS,

the latter of which rooms alone cost as much as £2,500 to decorate. There are remarkably complete domestic offices and a modern garage, which will accommodate 5 or 6 cars, with good living accommodation over.

Carefully inspected and strongly recommended by the Sole Agents, WILSON and GRAY, 14, Mount Street, W.

A REMARKABLY CHOICE HOUSE IN PRINCES GATE.

FOR SALE AT A BARGAIN PRICE.

It occupies an ideal position, facing beautifully timbered grounds and overlooking and having immediate access to extensive private gardens.

The House is thoroughly up-to-date in every way and is most tastefully and expensively decorated, large sums of money having recently been spent upon improvements, etc., including handsome mahogany doors, parquet floors, choice fireplaces, white panelled walls, well-fitted bathrooms and lavatory basins; new sanitation, etc.

11 bedrooms, 3 bathrooms, charming boudoir, 2 beautiful drawing rooms (25ft. by 20ft. and 23ft. by 16ft.), fine dining room (44ft. by 18ft.), good library (17ft. by 13ft.); splendid domestic offices and capital stabling. Lease 23¼ years. Ground Rent, £80.

Price, £4,500.

—Personally inspected and strongly recommended by the Sole Agents, WILSON and GRAY, 14, Mount Street, W.

Orders to view and further particulars of the above and other suitable Residences will be forwarded on application to WILSON and GRAY, 14, Mount Street, Grosvenor Square, W.

Telegrams: "Everything, London." **HARRODS (LTD.)** Telephones: { Western 1 (60 lines). Byfleet 149.

ESTATE AGENTS **BROMPTON ROAD, S.W.; and Byfleet.** **AUCTIONEERS**

BY ORDER OF LADY WATKIN.

A WAR BARGAIN.

FOLKESTONE (situate in the centre of this fashionable seaside town, 1 minute's walk of the Leas).

"DUNEDIN LODGE."
EXCEPTIONALLY WELL-BUILT RESIDENCE,

containing: 9 bed and dressing rooms, 4 reception, bathroom; garage for 3 cars; billiard room over. Charming garden.

EVERY MODERN CONVENIENCE

including electric light, radiator heating. For SALE by AUCTION by HARRODS (Ltd.) as above, at on early date.

ONLY 13 MILES NORTH OF TOWN.

HERTS.—An exceptional opportunity to acquire an area within easy reach of churches, stations, shops, etc., on a southern slope, about 400ft up, forming

AN IDEAL SITE

for a good Residence. Large portions of the grounds have already been laid out. Some retain their natural features, with underwood, furze, etc., the whole extending to about

7 ACRES.

For SALE at sacrificial price.—Inspected and recommended by the Agents, HARRODS (Ltd.), as above. (X 18 765)

SURREY (Walton Heath District, near LOVELY DOWNS and GOLF LINKS, 500ft. above the sea level).—To be SOLD, the above lovely OLD MANOR HOUSE, standing in beautiful well-timbered grounds of 16 ACRES. Three reception rooms, billiard room, 13 bed and dressing rooms, 3 bathrooms; good stabling; 3 cottages.—Full details from the owner's Agents, HARRODS (Ltd.), as above.

GARDEN GATE TO COMMON AND GOLF COURSE.

ESSENTIALLY A GOLFER'S RESIDENCE.

SURREY (station 8 minutes, excellent trains to Town in 30 minutes).—The House contains: 3 reception, 7 bed, 2 bathrooms, servants' hall, and good offices; large garage; exceptionally fine garden (with tennis lawn) of 1 ACRE; electric light; telephone; main water and drainage; an exceptionally well-fitted and comfortable house.

FOR SALE.

—Full details from the Agents, HARRODS (Ltd.), as above.

SURREY HILLS. 550ft. up.
MAGNIFICENT VIEWS.

THIS CHARMING RESIDENCE TO BE SOLD. It contains: 4 bedrooms, 2 reception; Company's water; bath (h. and c.); small garage; modern drainage; delightful garden of 1 acre, including flower and kitchen gardens, lawns, etc. For SALE by AUCTION by HARRODS (Ltd.), as above, at an early date.

10 MILES NORTH OF TOWN (adjoining golf; approached by drive with lodge). — The HOUSE contains: outer and inner halls, 3 reception rooms, billiard room, 9 bed and dressing rooms, 2 bathrooms, etc.; main water, gas, and drainage; radiators; 'phone; electric light available.

MAGNIFICENT OLD GARDEN

of about 4 acres. To be LET or SOLD.—Inspected and recommended by the Agents, HARRODS (Ltd.), as above. (X 18,914)

HAMPSTEAD HEATH (near).—Exceptionally well-built HOUSE, erected for owner's occupation.

WYKEHAM, GOLDERS GREEN.

Lounge hall, 2 reception rooms, billiard room, 5 bedrooms (3 more easily added), bathroom; delightful little garden; garage.

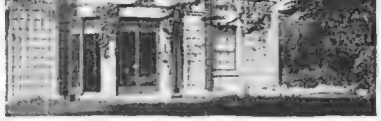
For SALE by AUCTION, JULY 27 next.—Full details from Messrs. FORBES and MCLEAN, Solicitors, 8, Queen Street, Cheapside, E.C., and from the Auctioneers, HARRODS (Ltd.), as above.

EDWIN FEAR and WALKER, WINCHESTER.

Telegrams: "Fear, Winchester." *'Phone 54.*

FURNISHED COUNTRY HOUSES FOR THE SUMMER AND AUTUMN.

Hants, Wilts, Dorset, the New Forest, and on the South Coast generally. EDWIN FEAR and WALKER are Agents for all the best available, and invite enquiries. Estate Offices: Winchester.



PERSONALLY RECOMMENDED BY THE AGENTS.

To be sacrificed at £2,250 owing to the war. (Owner on service.)

Near Anglican and R.C. churches. Gravel soil. Co.'s water and gas. Newly decorated. Radiators.

A CHARMING OLD-FASHIONED BIJOU RESIDENCE, with delightful shady garden and paddock of 2 acres, on outskirts of old country town in Hants; with lounge hall, 3 reception rooms, 7 good bedrooms, bathroom (h. and c.); well-arranged domestic offices, with servants' hall; stabling and good garage; 2 cottages.—For further particulars, apply EDWIN FEAR and WALKER, Estate Agents, Winchester. (6,790)

RENT, £62 10s.
NO PREMIUM REQUIRED.

NORTH DEVON (within easy reach of a station and a drive of Ilfracombe).—To be LET, an exceedingly attractive RESIDENCE, occupying a delightful situation. It stands in park-like grounds, enjoying charming views: long drive, 2 halls, 3 reception rooms, commodious offices, 2 staircases, 8 bedrooms, bath and box rooms; stabling and garage; farmery; beautiful pleasure grounds, tennis and croquet lawns, rose gardens, herbaceous borders, beautiful woodland walks intersected by small stream, 2 kitchen gardens walled, orchard, etc. Possession as soon as desired. Near church and post office.—Inspected and most strongly recommended by the Owner's Agents, EDWIN FEAR and WALKER, Winchester.

SOMERSET (2½ miles from Nether-Stowey).—To LET, Furnished, from August 1, charming COUNTRY RESIDENCE, close to Quantock Hills, about 350ft. above sea level, with lovely views of Bristol Channel (3 miles distant) and hills: 3 reception, 5 bedrooms, 2 dressing rooms, bathroom, hot linen cupboard, servants' hall, store room, excellent kitchen, scullery, larder, pantry, ample offices and outbuildings; 2 splendid walled-in kitchen gardens; stabling for 1 or 2, coach-house; water laid on; soil loamy, sub-soil red sandstone; 2 small lawns, herbaceous borders, etc.; meadows 4½ acres adjoining could be rented by arrangement. Close to church and post.—Apply Box J. L. B., THE BYSTANDER, Tallis St., E.C.

AT A LOW RESERVE.

FRENSHAM, near Farnham (in the beautiful district between that and Haslemere).—Charming Freehold PROPERTY, "MORRIS LODGE": 11 bed and dressing rooms, bath (h. and c.), billiard room, drawing and dining rooms, large reception hall, etc.; electric light; telephone; lodge; double garage; tennis or croquet; heather and undulating pine wood, about 4a. 3r. 4p. For SALE by AUCTION on JULY 19 (unless previously disposed of by private treaty). Illustrated particulars of R. C. S. EVENNETT, Auctioneer, Farnham, Surrey; RAWLENCE and SQUAREY, Land Agents, 11, Great George Street, Westminster, S.W.; J. F. SPENCER-CRIDLAND, Solicitor, 26, Victoria Street, Westminster, S.W.

GOLF IN DISTRICT. RACING AT GATWICK.

HUNTING WITH SEVERAL PACKS.

"WAVERTREE," HORLEY, SURREY.

Half-a-mile from Horley Station, L.B. and S.C. Ry., one hour from Town.

CHOICE FREEHOLD RESIDENCE, built by vendor few years ago for his own occupation regardless of cost, and occupying a quiet and pleasant position on outskirts of the town. Carriage drive. 11 bed and dressing rooms, 3 bathrooms, 2 staircases, spacious lounge hall, 3 reception rooms,

FINE BILLIARD ROOM,
ample offices.

COMPANY'S GAS AND WATER. MAIN DRAINAGE.

Motor garage with pit. Beautiful pleasure grounds, kitchen garden and orchard, in all about 4½ acres. To be SOLD by AUCTION, at The Mart, E.C., JULY 27th (unless previously disposed of). —Box HS 3, THE BYSTANDER, Tallis St., E.C.

PROTECT YOUR PROPERTY AGAINST FIRE.

FOR SALE.

One pair Horse Chemical Engine, suitable for Mansion or Estate, condition equal to new, fitted with Artillery Wheels, two 35 gallon copper cylinders, with 120 feet of rubber hose and stop jet; is also fitted to be worked with gas cylinders.

Has large hose box for carrying Fire Appliances, Spares, etc., and has fittings to carry Fire Escape.

For particulars apply to Supt. H. BENTLEY, Central Fire Station, Bolton.

SURREY HILLS (about 400ft. up; superb views). Freehold.—To be SOLD, delightful HOUSE, in centre of 1½ acres; charming flower, fruit, and kitchen gardens, fine rockery, tennis lawn, 2 summer-houses. Near golf links; large garage, stabling: handsome carriage drive; conservatory, greenhouse, etc. House contains: drawing, dining and morning rooms, 8 bedrooms, 2 bathrooms, large boxroom, boot-house, etc.—Full details of HAMPTON and SONS, 3, Cockspur Street, London, S.W.

SOUTH DOWNS (a few miles from Brighton).—To be LET on Lease, charming old RESIDENCE, in a lovely position on high ground.

COMMANDING GLORIOUS VIEWS.

Approached by carriage drive, with lodge at entrance, and surrounded by

MAGNIFICENTLY TIMBERED GROUNDS OF ABOUT 22 ACRES.

Large lounge hall, 4 reception rooms, billiard room, 12 bed and dressing rooms, 2 bathrooms, etc.; motor garage for 4 cars, stabling for 6 and rooms over; electric light and gas; central heating. Rent only £215 per annum. No premium. Over £2,000 recently spent on property. —Box H 10, THE BYSTANDER, Tallis St., E.C.

Bargains Extraordinary at

HARVEY NICHOLS

SALE now proceeding

REMNANTS (Half price) every Thursday and last 3 days of Sale.

SILK COATS & SKIRTS Made from good quality Silk Poplins, Moires, Taffetas. In various shades of Mole, Grey, Helio, Saxe, Navy and Black. Usual Prices from 7½ to 14 Gns. Sale Price **39/6**

MANTLES Silk Mantles in Black Brocades and various shades of Taffeta, Moires, Poplins, Tussore, etc. Suitable for afternoon or evening wear. Usual Price 5½ to 15 Gns. Sale Price **49/6**

MUSQUASH COATS Natural Musquash Coats made from reliable solid skins. With or without Skunk Opossum collar of double fur. Quite a good dark colour, very light in weight. Lined various shades of Satin. Three-quarter or full length Coats with or without belts. Worth 18 Gns. Sale Price **10½ Gns.**

RAINCOATS Well-cut Weather-proof Coats, with semi-raglan or set in sleeves, new full shapes, with or without belt. Made in Cravenette, Gloria's Mackintosh, Rayneff, and silk featherweight cloth. Usual Prices 59/6 and 69/6. Sale Prices **29/6 & 39/6**

BLOUSES Striped Cotton Voile Blouses in Black and White, Blue and Rose, Green and Navy, and various shadings. White Muslin Collar and Cuffs. Sale Price **7/9**

GOWNS Charming Spot Foulard Gowns in Pale Grey, Pink, Blue, Champagne, Navy, Sapphire and Black. Usual Price, 6½ Gns. Sale Price **75/9**

SILKS Chenille Spot, White diamond spot in Chenille, on very rich quality silk, and wool ground in shades of grey, biscuit, saxe, vieux rose, and reseda. 42 in. wide. Usual Price 11/9. Sale Price **5/11** per yard.

DRESS MATERIALS 150 yards Black "Armure Regence," a favourite make. Noted for its durability. 32 in. wide. Usual Price 7/11. Sale Price **4/11½** per yard.

BOOTS Clearing a line of Patent Vamp Lace Boots, with fine Rep Tops, in nigger brown and light fawn only. Usual Price 23/-. Sale Price **16/9**

LACE CURTAINS French and Swiss Embroidery in 3½ yds., 4 yds., and 4½ yds. long, at reduced prices. Also a quantity of Oddment in Lace Curtains of various makes: Plain Net, Striped Net, and Figured Designs, consisting of two and three pairs of a pattern. Greatly reduced.

LINENS Having made large purchases of General Household Linens before the recent advance in price, we can offer these during the Sale at exceptionaly moderate prices.

CARPETS Brussels, Wilton, and Axminster Carpets, made up from Remnants, with and without Borders, at **25 per cent. off already reduced prices.**

HARVEY NICHOLS & CO., Ltd. Knightsbridge, London, S.W.

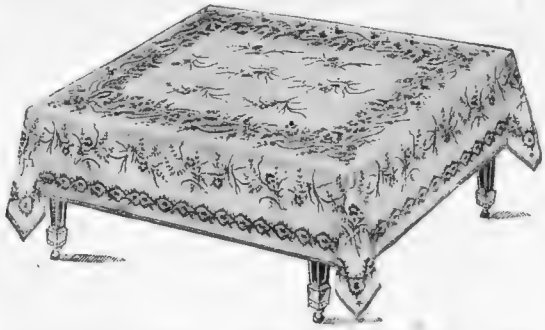
WALPOLE BROS. LTD.

89 & 90 NEW BOND ST. W.

IRISH LINEN SALE NOW PROCEEDING.

Bargains in Table Damasks, Household Linens, Bed Linens, &c.

Sale Catalogue on Request.



The above illustration is a design of a Double Damask Table Cloth Walpole Bros. are discontinuing, and are now selling at **prices less than to-day's cost of production.**

No. R482. Thistle Scroll and Carnation Sprays:—

Cloths.	Sale Prices.	Cloths.	Sale Prices.
2 by 2 yds. ..	14/- each.	2½ by 2½ yds. ..	22/6 each.
2 „ 2½ „ ..	17/6 „	2½ „ 3 „ ..	26/6 „
2 „ 3 „ ..	21/- „	2½ „ 3½ „ ..	31/- „
2½ „ 2½ „ ..	17/9 „	2½ „ 4 „ ..	35/6 „
2½ „ 2½ „ ..	20/- „	Breakfast Napkins	17/6 doz.
2½ „ 3 „ ..	24/- „	Dinner „	24/- „

Teach your Children Thrift.

Standard Life Deferred Assurances for Children offer exceptional attractions, for example:

A £1,000 "Early Thrift" Policy for less than £10 a year

No Medical Examination is necessary. There is an entire absence of Troublesome Formalities, and freedom from irksome restriction as to Residence Abroad. In addition there is a wide range of options when the insured reaches the age of 21.

Write for Leaflet T 12, which gives full particulars.

The STANDARD LIFE Assurance Company: Estd. 1825

Head Office: EDINBURGH—3, George St.

LONDON—83, KING WILLIAM ST. E.C. & 3, PALL MALL EAST, S.W.

DUBLIN—59 DAWSON ST.

Garrould's

To H.M. WAR OFFICE, H.M. COLONIAL OFFICE, INDIA OFFICE, ST. JOHN AMBULANCE ASSOCIATION, BRITISH RED CROSS SOCIETY, LONDON COUNTY COUNCIL, GUY'S HOSPITAL, &c.

HOSPITAL NURSES' SALOON.

Complete Equipment of Nurses for Home Detachments and the

SEAT OF WAR.

All Surgical Implements and Appliances in Stock.

Illustrated Catalogues of Nurses' Uniforms, &c., Post Free.

THE OFFICIAL CLOAK OF THE BRITISH RED CROSS SOCIETY (unlined) **29/6.**

Also in fine Cravenette, guaranteed fast dye, especially suitable for Summer Wear, **31/6**

All sizes in stock.

Apron, in stout linen-finished Cloth ... ... **2/6** each.

Overall in blue-grey Cotton Cloth ... ... **7/6** „

"Sister Dora" Cap 6½d. & 10½d. „

Sleeves .. .. **8½d.** pair.

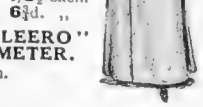
Black Patent Leather Belt, to wear with Overall, 1½in.... **1/3½** each.

Collar (as illustration) **6½d.** „

Garrould's "CLEERO" WARD THERMOMETER.

Price **1/-** each.

Best quality NICKEL-PLATED DRESSING SCISSORS (Sheffield make). With round points.



4½ in. ... ... **1/6** 5 in. **1/9**

E. & R. GARROULD, Telegrams: "Garrould, London."

150 to 162, EDGWARE ROAD, LONDON, W.

"For the Comfort of our Soldiers"

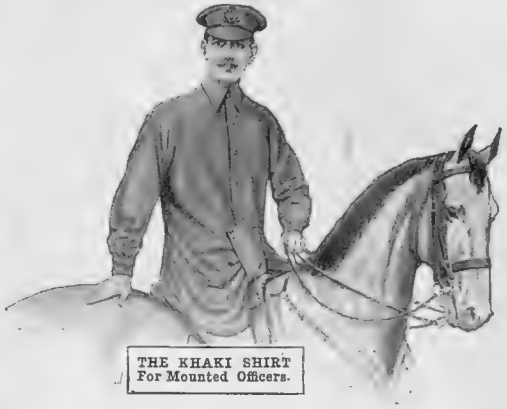
Waterproof Oilskin Shell Waistcoat.

With sleeves for wearing under a tunic. Specially designed to prevent any damp penetrating to undergarments. Extremely light in weight, folds into small compass, and can be carried in the pocket.

Price 27/6

THE "QUORN" RIDING SHIRT

(Reg. design No. 645175).



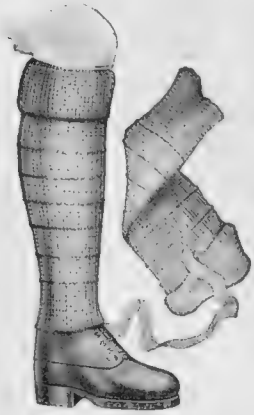
The "Quorn" Riding Shirt has been specially designed for long days in the saddle, its chief virtue is its absolute simplicity. By means of a tail piece attached to the back of the shirt and passed between the legs to a fastening in front, the skirts of the shirt are kept in place, and the garment is prevented from rucking up. Absolute comfort and additional warmth are thus assured.

Made in Flannel, Khaki, and all materials of varying weights and patterns, for Hunting, Hacking, &c.

Price 14/6

Khaki Stocking Puttees.

Light and Medium Weights.



For use in Home Service when off parade, or at the Front when out of the firing line. The Stockings present the same appearance as regulation puttees, but can be taken on and off in a second. Officers have found them the greatest comfort and relief as a quick change after the strain caused to the legs by ordinary puttees.

Price { 7/10 post free U.K. / 8/2 " " Abroad.

TURNBULL AND ASSER,

SPORTING HOSIERS AND SPECIALISTS IN UNDERWEAR,

71-72, JERMYN ST. (5 Doors from St. James's St.), LONDON, S.W.

Telegrams—"Paddywhack, London." Telephone—4628 Gerrard.

THE VERY THING!

Milkmaid Brand Café au Lait is a delight all the year through, for, just as easily as it makes the true Café au Lait of Paris, it makes the true Cafe Frappé (Kaffay Frappay), iced coffee, in perfection. You just add warm water to

MILKMAID BRAND Café au Lait KAFFAY-O-LAY

Allow to cool, add a few drops of lemon juice, and serve in a jug with ice around, or cool more quickly in a freezer. It is a most delicious, refreshing and sustaining beverage.

Milkmaid Brand Café au Lait is sold in tins 5½d. (sufficient for 8-10 cups) and 10½d. (sufficient for 16-20 cups) by all Grocers and Stores. Sample sent free on receipt of name and address of Grocer and 2d. stamps.

"Milkmaid Brand," C.L. Depot, 6-8, Eastcheap, London.

By Royal Appointment.

"DUVET" CHAIRS

ENGLISH MADE PARQUET FLOORS (HOWARD'S PATENT).

BRITISH MANUFACTURED FABRICS.

WALL-PAPERS. DECORATIONS.

HOWARD & SONS, LTD.

Manufacturers,

25-27, BERNERS STREET, W.

The Future

MANUFACTURERS whose goods are in demand for national purposes are to-day under a moral compulsion to place their resources unreservedly at the disposal of the Government.

The military authorities require every car the Vauxhall company can build; this is the reason why private persons cannot at present obtain a car of this make.

BUT looking to the future, are not (1) service to the nation, and (2) strikingly satisfactory behaviour under war conditions, additional factors which should predispose car buyers in favour of the Vauxhall?

Ensure the least possible delay in delivery, when these splendid cars are once more available in the ordinary way, by having your name added to the Vauxhall waiting list. Particulars, together with a copy of the newly-issued catalogue, will be sent on application.

THE WAR TEST "The Vauxhalls are the best cars for this job of all the makes we have here," writes an experienced motorist now serving in the Army Service Corps (M.T.) 7th Division Supply Column.

Vauxhall

THE CAR SUPEREXCELLENT

VAUXHALL MOTORS, LIMITED, 174-182, Great Portland Street, LONDON, W.

GRIP!

For light-car, limousine, or lorry, —on greasy wood, wet asphalt, or inches deep of mud, dust, or loose stones—on any car, under any conditions, Firestone Tyres SURELY GRIP—they are safe on any surface.

Two factors account for their tenacious road-hold: their unique design and the purity of rubber in the Firestone tread.

And the same factors account for the extra long life which makes "Firestone" the "most miles per shilling" tyre.

Firestone

NON-SKID TYRE

Our handsome booklet, "What's What in Tyres," will interest you. Send your name for a copy—post free.

FIRESTONE TYRE & RUBBER CO., LTD.,
14-15, D'Arblay St., Gt. Marlborough St., London, W.

ECONOMY.

BUICK

VALVE-IN-HEAD

MOTOR

is guaranteed to give greater power and to be more economical in petrol than any other type of motor of equal size.

BUICK MODELS:

15-18 h.p. 2-seater	£245
15-18 h.p. 5-seater	£255

BEDFORD-BUICK MODELS:

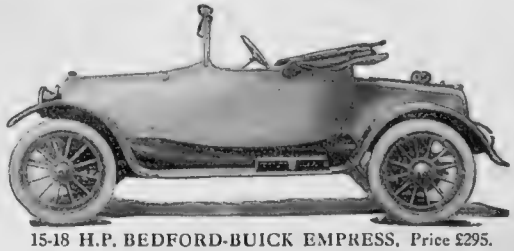
Our British-built Coachwork.

15-18 h.p. Empress	£295
15-18 h.p. Streamline Torpedo ...	£305
15-18 h.p. Arcadian Cabriolet ...	£375

Completely equipped, ready for the road.

BUICK ONE-TON CHASSIS. Ideal for Ambulance Work. Full elliptic rear springs, pneumatic tyres. As supplied to the British Red Cross Society.

GENERAL MOTORS (Europe) LTD.,
BEDFORD HOUSE, LONG ACRE, LONDON, W.C.
'Phone: Gerrard 9626 'Grams: "Buickgen, London."



15-18 H.P. BEDFORD-BUICK EMPRESS. Price £295.

40

Movements

The real value of a watch is in the Movement—not in the case. It does not matter whether the case be of gold, rolled gold, or silver if the Movement is at fault such a watch is bound to be an indifferent timekeeper.

Waltham Movements have always been made for trustworthy and long service. Each comes as near mechanical perfection as human ingenuity can devise.

Of such a Movement—whether you buy it in a gold, rolled gold, or silver case — you can confidently expect that marvellous accuracy of timekeeping which has made Waltnam watches the most famous in the world.

Waltham wristlets make ideal gifts for men on Active Service.

Waltham Watches

Of all Reliable Watchmakers and Jewellers.

WALTHAM WRISTLETS IN SILVER CASES.

For Gentlemen.					For Ladies.			
Maximus	£8	10	0	No. 165	£3	14	0	Maximus	£8	3	6
Riverside	6	14	3	No. 161	2	14	3	Riverside	6	18	0
								Ruby	5	11	3
Lady Waltham ..	4	18	9	No. 160	2	9	0	Sapphire	5	2	0

FREE.—Watch Booklet and Wristlet Watch Pamphlet post free from
THE WALTHAM WATCH CO. (Dept. 57), 125, High Holborn, London, W.C.

POMEROY

SUPERFLUOUS HAIR is the most quickly relieved of all Facial blemishes. Skilfully and permanently the hairs are removed by the perfected Pomeroy method — removed, never to grow again. It is the only method which does permanently destroy the hair.

FREE
TRIAL TREATMENT.

Write to
MRS. POMEROY, Ltd.,
29, OLD BOND ST., LONDON, W

Something Cheery for the Men at the Front

THE "DAILY GRAPHIC"

WAR CARTOONS

Collections of the best Cartoons on the War

By JACK WALKER.

PRICE 1d. EACH. **BY POST, 1½d.**

Nos. 1, 2, 3 and 4 sold out. No. 5 in the Press.

Why not have a Beautiful Skin?

A Beautiful Skin is an almost Universal Gift from Nature—rarely indeed is a child born whose skin is not beautiful to the maximum degree. It is only in after years—through neglect—through the action of sun and wind—through ill-health or the strains and stresses of Modern Life—that the skin often deteriorates and loses its charm.

. . Many specifics have been devised to preserve Skin Beauty and revive it, but to-day, as thousands of years ago, Palm and Olive Oils stand out pre-eminently as the finest Aids to Skin-health and Skin-charm.

PALMOLIVE

is the Soap made from these remarkable Oils. Unlike most soaps, it contains no free alkali or artificial colouring.

. . Even its Eastern Fragrance—so pleasingly suggestive of the Orient—is one of its many beautifying virtues.

. . So pure is Palmolive—and so good is it for the skin—that Doctors recommend it for the baths of newly-born babies.

, , Palmolive is charming to wash with, too—its creamy, velvety lather delights, soothes, cleanses, and invigorates the skin. Palmolive lasts a long time and keeps its goodness right to the last wafer. The harmful effects of hard water, wind, and sun on the skin are nullified by Palmolive.

A liberal sample can be had free, or a large cake of PALMOLIVE can be purchased at the chemist's for 6*d.*, or will be sent post free on receipt of six penny stamps, with name and address.

THE B. J. JOHNSON SOAP CO.
124, HOLBORN, LONDON, E.C.

The "Daily Graphic"
GIVES A £1,000 INSURANCE
TO ALL ITS READERS
THE COUPON NEED NOT BE SIGNED.

RADIUM v. GREY HAIR.

The Cavendish

RADIUM HAIR RESTORER

(NOT A DYE.) THE FINEST HAIR RESTORER IN THE WORLD.

A Genuine Radium Restorer that will bring back to grey or faded hair the colour that it possessed at 20 years of age; will also keep the scalp quite free from scurf, and, like all my Radium preparations, its efficacy is guaranteed - - - - - PRICE **7/9**

RADIO-ACTIVE HAIR GROWER. Unparalleled for producing abundant, glossy hair - - - - - - - PRICE **5/9**

HELEN CAVENDISH, 120, New Bond Street. MAY BE OBTAINED FROM ARMY AND NAVY STORES. HARRODS, Etc.

Fashion's Fancies

BY MRS. JACK MAY

Japanese Blue Embroidery on White Lawn

As was to be easily foreseen, the craze—which has reached almost to burning point—for coats and skirts has naturally influenced to a marked degree the career of both shirts and blouses, and no one realises this better than the authorities in the ladies' outfitting department at Walpoles, 89-90, New Bond Street. Notwithstanding the annual summer sale is proceeding here, scarcely a week is allowed to pass without some blouse attraction being added, which is immediately placed under the sale *régime*.

A quite singularly charming model is of fine white lawn built with a "Raglan" sleeve, and finished with a frill and sleeve ruffles of the same lawn embroidered in Japanese blue washing thread. As shown in the sketch with the collar standing high at the back, but falling away in front, the blouse is the epitome of *chic*, while at the cuffs a *cachet* is imparted by a band and flat bow of the narrowest black *moiré* ribbon, really a *bébé* width. And the cost of this exceedingly desirable thing is 19*s*. 11*d*., and it can, if desired, likewise be had in *écru* lawn.

The other model depicted represents remarkable value at 10*s*. 9*d*. It is essentially the simple shirt, beautifully cut and closing up the front with soft crochet buttons. The collar and cuffs, which really give the point to the design, are of fancy striped linen, the actual example sketched being a cool green and white, although if preferred the same shirt can be had with plain white collar. But, of course, only a visit to 89, New Bond Street, can adequately gauge the wealth and excellence of the choice in original shirts and blouses, all selling, moreover, at bargain prices.

Exceptional Bargains in all Departments

Such was the inspiring announcement made by Messrs. Debenham and Freebody at the opening of their stocktaking sale on Monday, July 5, and although only a few days have passed, quite sufficient evidence has been afforded that the proprietors have in no way exaggerated the superlative character of the bargains offered. Prominence is given to a large assortment of ready-to-wear dresses and model gowns, such world-renowned names as Beer, Drecoll, Doucet, Premet, Callow, and Jenny standing for an incontestable guarantee of the beauty and exclusive

TWO CHARMING BLOUSE MODELS

Sketched at Messrs. Walpole's, 89-90, New Bond Street, by Dorothy Millar, and described on this page by Mrs. Jack May

character of the designs. Every single model offered has been reduced very considerably in price, while in the case of a few the reductions are little short of incredible. Cool, fascinating frocks of *foulard* and the prettiest, daintiest dresses of fancy *crêpon* and cotton *voiles*, striped, plain, and flowered, are irresistible attractions at the prevailing sale prices, while as for the blouse bargains their name is legion, but of a kind and character to claim the instant attention of all who recognise true value when it comes their way. Many of the models are reduced to less than half price, which brings a smartly cut and made fine white linen tailor shirt down to the remarkable price of 5*s*.

From the millinery *salon* comes a particularly alluring bait in the guise of a becoming white lawn sailor, the edge of the brim embroidered in scarlet, pale pink, or Saxe silk, only 21*s*. 9*d*., a charming mushroom shape, trimmed with a wreath of mixed flowers, dropping from 25*s*. 9*d*. to 11*s*. 9*d*. In fact, at this sale, possessions undreamt of at ordinary times fall easily into line with the economical mood of the moment. The closing date is July 17, and note should be made that the Fridays and Saturdays are set apart for the disposal of remnants.

LANCE-SERGEANT DOUGLAS BELCHER (LONDON RIFLE BRIGADE)

The first Territorial, other than an officer, to receive the V.C. in the present war. Before the war he was a salesman at Messrs. Waring and Gillow's Oxford Street establishment. He has been a keen Territorial for a number of years, and was formerly in the Queen Victoria's Rifles

Artistic Bargains

Liberty's sale started on the 12th, and will continue until the 24th only. So there is no time to be lost by those who would fain secure some of the 10,000 yards of white Oriental washing silk, ideal for blouses and children's frocks, the sale price of which is 1*s*. 6*d*. the yard. Absolutely unique bargains in dress materials include some sweet floral patterned qualities, reduced from 2*s*. 3*d*. to 1*s*. 6*d*. the yard, the whole of the surplus stock of morning dresses in washing *crêpe* with embroidered collars dropping to the bargain price of 25*s*. 6*d*. Dainty little blouses in washing crape, with hemstitched collars edged fine lace, are not to be exactly picked up every day at 6*s*. 9*d*., nor yet motoring and country hats, with a *cachet*, at 6*s*. 6*d*.

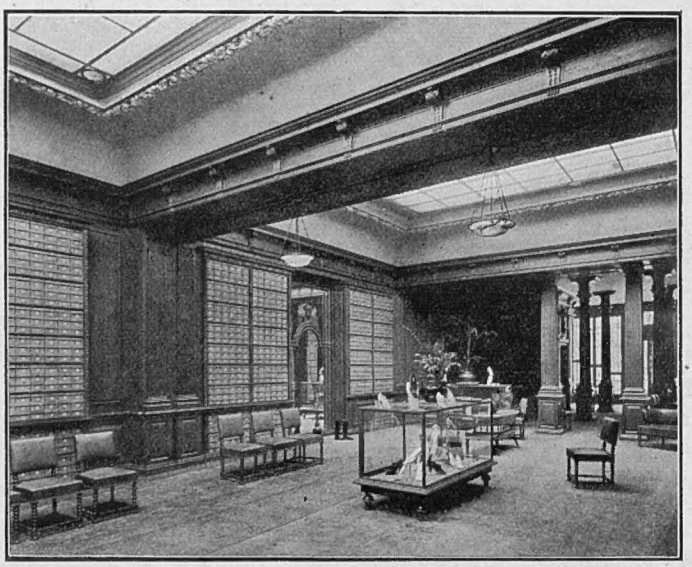
Liberty's taste in shoulder scarves is famed the world over, the firm's own artists being mainly responsible for their designs and colouring. Of these a seductive range in chiffon measuring 2¾ yards in length, should be early and eagerly sought at 5*s*. 11*d*., a selection in silk crape, plain and colour printed, some measuring three yards in length, being reduced from 15*s*. 6*d*. to 7*s*. 6*d*.

Most persuasive, too, is the offer of silk wadded dressing-gowns, in choice colourings and various sizes, as well as of jewellery and silver work, at marked reductions, the jewellery including gold and enamel pendants and chains set with moonstones, turquoises, and amethysts. The firm are not issuing a sale catalogue this year. Therefore a personal visit to India House is the only really satisfactory way of participating in this justifiably renowned sale.

"Elesco"

Women of refined and fastidious taste are very quickly influenced by environment. Hurry, bustle, and worry in shopping is abhorrent to them, wherefore the quiet atmosphere of Elesco House, 116-117, New Bond Street, adds immeasurably to the pleasure and satisfaction invariably afforded by any purchase made from the London Shoe Company, which is the possibly more familiar title of this old-established firm. There is no question that what suits one foot will not do for another, it being fully realised that as much individual care is required to secure a correct foot fitting as with the most immaculate costume ever turned out by Paquin or Worth. Acting upon which theory the London Shoe Company hold a large and comprehensive stock, every style provided in a wide range of sizes, a fact that ensures complete satisfaction to all concerned.

Emphasis is very strongly laid at the moment upon the new "fabric" leg boot, in both lace and button styles. A smart model is supplied with patent brogued golosh and *beige* fabric top, another excellent boot being of navy, *tête de nègre*, or white *suède* with patent front, in both instances the prices asked being of a particularly moderate order for the very high-class quality supplied. A white *suède* Cromwellian shoe at a guinea is a model in great request for wearing with light summer dresses, another popular need of the moment being found in a smart promenade Court shoe



ONE OF THE SPACIOUS SALONS OF THE LONDON SHOE COMPANY AT 116-117, NEW BOND STREET

(*Continued on page* xii)

"ERASMIC"
The Dainty SOAP
4d. per Tablet 1/- per Box.
Two Bijou Sample Tablets Sent on receipt of two penny stamps
"ERASMIC" Dept. (24), Parliament, WARRINGTON.

SHOOLBRED'S
SERVICE SHIRTS
FOR OFFICERS
Ready for immediate wear in all climates

	Shirts.	Collars.
Super Twill Khaki Silk	18/6	2/-
" " " Cashmere	14/6	1/6
" Taffeta " Wool	13/6	1/6
Medium Weight Khaki Wool	12/6	1/6
Super Ceylon " Flannel	10/6	1/6
Mercerised Cotton " Poplin	6/6	1/-
Khaki Cotton	5/6 to 9/6	

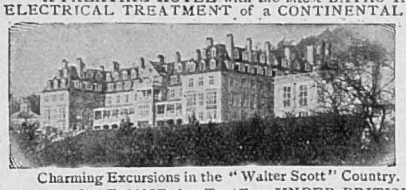
When ordering please state size of Collar worn.

PURE SILK KNITTED TIES 2/6
Light and Dark Khaki.

Carriage paid anywhere in the United Kingdom.

TOTTENHAM COURT ROAD, LONDON, W.

CONTINENTAL HEALTH RESORTS ARE CLOSED,
but all their advantages are available at
PEEBLES HOTEL HYDRO
A PALATIAL HOTEL with the latest BATHS INSTALLATION and ELECTRICAL TREATMENT of a CONTINENTAL SPA. Resident Physician.



600 feet above Sea Level. Lovely Scenery. Pure Bracing Air.
Accommodates 300 Guests. Every Amusement. Spacious BALLROOM.
Delightful Grounds. Tennis. Croquet Bowls. GOLF: Excellent 18-hole Course near
Charming Excursions in the "Walter Scott" Country. GARAGE.
Send AT ONCE for Tariff. UNDER BRITISH MANAGEMENT.

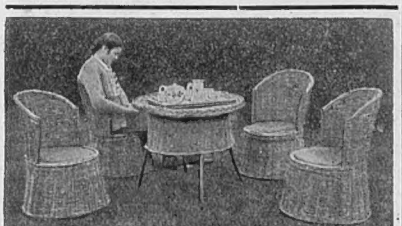
IN THE BLUE VOSGES MOUNTAINS

THE Thermal Station at CONTREXEVILLE has already opened its doors to our wounded and convalescent soldiers, and the curative effects of the springs and of the complete hydrotherapic, electrotherapic and mecanotherapic departments have already been felt.

The Pavillon Spring is also ready to greet, as in former years, from May 20th, its regular and grateful *habitués*, also those suffering from gout, gravel, arthritism and rheumatism, who are really anxious to benefit and cure their ailments.

CONTREXEVILLE will replace advantageously German thermal stations such as Carlsbad, Wildungen, etc.

Train direct from Paris without change in 6 hours leaves at 13 hours, Gare de l'Est. For all information write Société Contrexeville, 8, Rue du Hanovre, Paris.



"THE RURAL" GARDEN SET
ARTISTIC :: STRONG :: DURABLE
Natural Brown Osier. Can be left out in all weathers
Chairs, 6/6 each. Table (30in. diam. top), 8/6; or 4 Chairs and Table, 32/6.
Crimson Casement Cloth Cushions, 1/9 each.
Cash with Order. *Free on Rail*
RURAL INDUSTRIES Ltd., INGHAM, NORWICH.

H. A. BEAL
—WAR ECONOMY—
COAT & SKIRT
unlined
READY TO WEAR
21/9

In Summer Tweeds and Serges. Navy, Cream and Black. Rainproofed Twills and Linens
The Coats are in all sizes for 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42 Chest. The Skirts are the new short full cut, into the waist. Any length and size waist
Sent on Receipt of P.O.
Patterns by return.
287, Regent St., London, W. 788

Hinde's
Drapers, Stores, Hairdressers, Everywhere. 6d. & 1/- the Box.
Hair Wavers.

READ THE
"DAILY GRAPHIC"
ONE PENNY.

It Must not be Forgotten

that hands, however naturally beautiful, will coarsen with exposure to the air. Modern sports have a tendency to rob the hands of their delicacy unless proper care is exercised to preserve their natural charm. The most reliable and delightful preparation for this purpose is "Ess-Viotto" which not only whitens the hands, but makes them exquisitely soft also. It is perfumed with violet so natural that it is like a lovely bunch of the fresh flowers. "Ess-Viotto" is quite free from any stickiness that so usually accompanies a preparation of this description, and leaves the hands instead as smooth as velvet. It ranks amid other delightful examples of Messrs. Courvoisier's well-known productions, and may be procured from all chemists and stores at 1/3, 2/6, and 5/- per bottle. If difficulty is experienced in obtaining, sent post free on receipt of remittance by H. Bronnley & Co., Ltd., Acton Vale, London, W.

THE BYSTANDER says:

"TOILET ECONOMY."

"Courvoisier's Ess-Viotto, that delightful preparation for the hands, has achieved such popularity that the stock of the pretty shaped bottle with its patent stopper has run short, due to the difficulties of supply. To help themselves cope with the demand, Messrs. Bronnley have informed us that they will willingly exchange four empty bottles with complete stoppers for an ordinary bottle of Ess-Viotto, which, we must remark, seems a very generous offer. Ladies can now practise toilet economy by collecting any used Ess-Viotto bottles, saving others as they become empty, and sending them along to Bronnley's in lots of four, eight, or one dozen, to be exchanged, but do not forget the complete stoppers. The sender will receive an order for a bottle from her chemist's stock, for which Messrs. Bronnley duly pay the chemist."

(Continued from page x)

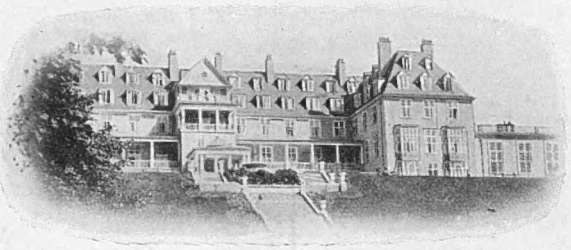
of patent colt, only 16*s.* 9*d.* the pair. A useful nigger-brown *suède* walking Oxford shoe, again, is a much-favoured style, this and a mole snake leather shoe with patent golosh, 25*s.*, appealing as ideal for real practical service, allied to a smart up-to-date expression. The other branches of the London Shoe Company, where the same splendid choice is maintained, are at 21-22, Sloane Street, and 123-125, Queen Victoria Street, E.C.

Home Again

Miss Alice Hughes, the well-known lady photographer, has returned from Berlin, where she spent the first few months of war. Her business there has naturally come to an end. She is now reopening her studio at 104, Ebury Street, S.W.

An Ideal Health Resort

It would be difficult to find a more suitable and in every way beautiful spot than Peebles for an inland health resort. Situated on the northern fringe of the romantic border land, just at the point where the Tweed is joined by Eddleston Water, and standing at an elevation of 600 feet above the sea level, the town lies amidst flat pasture land intersected by the river's winding course, and is surrounded by beautiful verdure-clad hills, on which emerald-green meadows alternate with brown heather, and here and there a fir plantation. They are not so close as to crowd in the town, nor high enough to make the district rainy. The town itself is practically screened from the cold north by a high hill, yet on either side open valleys and gorges permit the bracing north-west and north-east breezes to filter into it. Much of the popularity of the place is due to the Hydropathic Hotel, a splendid building standing in its own well-wooded grounds of upwards of thirty-three acres, and a favourite rendezvous for visitors from the South of Scotland and the North of England.



THE HYDROPATHIC HOTEL, PEEBLES

Permanent Hair-Waving at Home

Owing to the fact that so many ladies' hairdressers of the male sex are either on active service or else interned, the fascinating art of hairdressing and permanent hair-waving is now being taught to a great number of women. Monsieur Marcel (inventor of Marcel's Permanent Hairwaving) has a happy knack of imparting his knowledge of the art in a very few lessons, and his methods are without question of the best. M. Marcel has also recently perfected a new invention, for which another patent has just been granted. It is called the "Systaltic" permanent hair-waver, and is an appliance which is capable of alternately contracting and dilating the hair near the roots of the head, and so causing it to assume an appearance more like that of wavy hair than anything hitherto known. Any lady or maid can use this process in the privacy of the home, and it is entirely free from danger as no gas or electricity is used. The outfit can be obtained from the inventor for 30*s.* post paid, or, if the process is carried out at 534, Oxford Street, W., the charge is from 42*s.*, according to the quantity of hair treated. The free demonstrations given every week-day will convince anyone that Marcel's inventions are in every respect all that is claimed for them, and the guarantee is absolute. Do not forget the address: Marcel's, 534, Oxford Street, W.

The Menu: Vegetable Soups

Tomato Soup
Vegetable Milk Soup
An Appetising and Nutritious Soup
Green Pea Soup
Julienne Soup
Spinach Soup

Tomato Soup

Two pounds of tomatoes peeled and sliced, one small onion sliced, 3 oz. of butter, one tablespoonful of chopped parsley, pepper, salt, one teaspoonful of sugar, one small cup of boiled rice, one quart of boiling water, 1 oz. of flour. Fry the onion in 2 oz. of butter, add the tomatoes and parsley, then pour on the boiling water and boil gently half an hour. Rub through a sieve, add the flour, 1 oz. of butter, and the boiled rice. Simmer ten minutes and serve.

Vegetable Milk Soup

Mince one onion and one leek very fine, and cut one carrot, one turnip, and one small cabbage into very thin strips, and put them all into a stewpan with 2 oz. of butter, turn them over with a wooden spoon, and do not let them brown. Then add one and a half pints of water and the same of milk, excepting one gill of the latter, which is required to mix with 2 oz. of flour to thicken the soup. When the soup is boiling, stir this into it, and flavour with salt and white pepper. Stir well and simmer for a few minutes longer. The vegetables can all be rubbed through a sieve, if preferred, but served in the soup make a very nourishing meal, and suitable for children.

Appetising and Nutritious Soup

Take a pint of haricot or butter beans, put them into hot water, and let them soak all night. Next day let them boil for three hours in plenty of water, without salt, adding more water, as required; when quite soft, take out the beans and mash them through a colander, now put all on in the stewpan again, add salt and pepper to taste, and stir in sufficient milk which has been thickened with cornflour to make the soup of the consistency of cream. Add a piece of butter and about a tablespoonful of finely chopped parsley, and the soup will be ready to serve.

Green Pea Soup

Boil a quart of green peas with mint in the usual way; when tender, strain and place them in another saucepan, to which add four pints of white stock or the same quantity of milk and water. Let this simmer until the peas are mashed, then rub through a colander and return to the saucepan. If not green enough, add the juice of some spinach leaves, which will improve the colour. Season with salt, pepper, a teaspoonful of castor sugar, and serve with fried dice of bread.

Julienne Soup

Take about equal quantities of carrots, turnips, onions. Cut them all in thin strips about an inch long, put them in a saucepan with 2 oz. of butter, a good pinch of white sugar, and pepper and salt to taste. Toss them lightly on the fire till they begin to colour, then add a lettuce finely shredded, also a small handful of chervil and sorrel, finely shredded. Toss these with the other vegetables for five minutes, then add one quart or more of clear boiling stock, which has been made from bones. Simmer gently for an hour, skim off any fat.

Spinach Soup

Take 1 lb. of spinach, carefully picked and washed in several waters. Put it in a saucepan with 3 oz. of butter, and let it stew until quite soft, then add to it four pints of hot stock, and let it simmer for half an hour. Add salt and pepper to taste, squeeze in the juice of half a lemon, thicken with a little cornflour, and serve. EMILIA